JOHN BULL, APRIL 25, 1925 *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.* Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVII., No. 986 SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1925. TWOPENCE.

DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

1000 PRIZES FOR CROSS-WORDS EVERY WEEK
See page 34

NET PAID SALES EXCEED 950,000 COPIES WEEKLY

Winston's Secret Ambition

by A. G. GARDINER

Keep fit

Whether it be the great game of the season or the greater game of life itself—you will need to keep fit. Fitness is an essential to success on the playing court, pitch and field; it is a necessity to achievement in the larger arena where men and women are players. Keep fit then for duty and pleasure by keeping up a regular, healthy and harmonious functioning of important bodily organs. Beecham's Pills will afford the greatest assistance by invigorating the digestive powers, clearing the system of injurious accumulations and ensuring general fitness. Keep fit for work and play

by taking

BEECHAM'S PILLS TESTED JB

BARGAIN BEDDING BALE 10/- NOW

World's Finest Value. 1 pr All-Wool Blankets: 1 pr White Fleecy Blankets; 1 pr Unbleached Twill Sheets; 2 White Pillow Cases; 1 White Bolster Case; 1 Athambra Quilt; 1 Lovely Wadded Quilt. All double bed size. £4 : 10 : 0

Terms to approved orders:—10/- now, balance 10/- monthly. Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ld. SHEFFIELD

Hair-Growing Discovery.

Many who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using Kotalko. This contains real bear fat, juice of the rare pilocarpus plant and other potent ingredients from the Three Kingdoms of Nature.

A trial size box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending 3d. in stamps to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy Street (53 GF.) London, W.1. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when baldness has existed for years.

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

ONLY **4/6** MONTHLY.

Costumes 27/6 to £5. Price List Free.

On special easy terms, we offer you this fashionable, well-tailored Costume of good quality tweed cloth, in the latest Lovat shades of Brown, Blue, and Fawn mixtures. Coat fly fixed, patch pockets, breast pocket, buckled belt, &c. Skirt is the latest wrap-over style giving complete freedom when walking. As smart a costume that any lady could wish to wear. Price only 27/6 on easy terms, 4/6 deposit and 4/6 monthly after delivery. Send 4/6 Deposit and have the costume to wear while paying for it. For those who prefer a superior costume, we illustrate our "Goodwood" in all-wool Gabardine, trimmed with self-colour Lattice, seven rows of braid, and buttoned, with cuffs to match, in Navy, Beaver, Nigger, Nut-brown, Mole-grey, Cinnamon and Black. Price 63/- easy terms, 8/- deposit and 8/- monthly. Send 8/- and say which colour we shall send you. Satisfaction or deposit refunded. Price List Free.

MASTERS, Ltd., 83, HOPE STORES, RYE.

CATARRH, ADENOIDS & TONSILS.

World famous Professors of every University in Europe and America have protested against the routine removal of tonsils and adenoids. 95 per cent. of such operations are unjustifiable, as the symptoms are curable by

THE KYNASTON METHOD

It is equally successful as a remedy for catarrh and its various consequences, and can be carried out with confidence and success in your own home. Write for free booklet enclosing 1½d. Stamp. Consultations daily. 'Phone: Mayfair 4632.

Lt.-Col. KYNASTON, R.P.

(Late R.A.M.C., L.R.C.P. Lond., M.R.C.S. Eng.).

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Up to £400.

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MILFORD HAVEN.—Mr. P. F. PETITT, 79, Shakespeare Avenue.
NEWPORT.—Mr. S. WILLIAMS, 16, Courtybella Street.
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BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—Mr. C. CRIGHTON, 4, High Baxter Street.
COATBRIDGE.—Mr. WM. DALZIEL, 16, Newland Street, Whifflet.
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GORTON, Nr. MANCHESTER.—Mrs. H. SUTTON, 21, Manby Road.
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NEWPORT.—Mrs. WINIFRED DANIEL, 11, Dock Parade.
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MIDDLESBROUGH.—Mrs. R. A. CHAMBERS, 20, Milton Street.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mr. BENNETT COOPER, School Road, Castle Bromwich.
CHELMSFORD.—Mr. H. J. EMBERSON, 11, Ralnsford Lane.
LEEDS.—Mr. MICHAEL FRAIS, 19, Nowell Crescent.
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£5 - 5 - 0

—for total disablement by illness consequent upon Diphtheria, Measles, Smallpox, Typhoid Fever, Cerebro-spinal Fever (or "Spotted Fever"), Anthrax and Tetanus (or Lockjaw).

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KELHAM, Nr. NEWARK, NOTTS.—Mr. H. STEVENS.
BRISTOL.—Mrs. E. BROOKS, 37, The Paddock, Stapleton Road.
BRISTOL.—Mr. E. ELLIOTT, 21, Beverley Road, Hornfield.
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DUNDEE.—Mrs. H. STUART, 69, Strathmartine Road.
ABERDEEN.—Mrs. J. MACDONALD, 26, Chattan Place.
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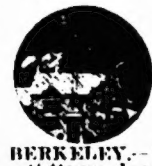
LOCKERBIE, DUMFRIESHIRE.—Mrs. W. H. GRAHAM, 35, Bridge Street.
PENCAM.—Miss E. E. SIMPKINS, 26, William Street, Tyr y Beth.
KETTERING.—Mrs. D. ROSE, 238, Bath Road.



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MAIDSTONE.—Mr. C. SYMONS, 21, Waterside.
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BALLYMENA, Co. ANTRIM.—Mrs. MARGARET COWAN, 49, Hill Street.
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BERKELEY.—Mr. ALFRED HOLE, 1, Reen Cottages, The Lynch.
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BERKELEY.—Mrs. TOM COLE, Reen Cottages, Lynch Road.
IPSWICH.—Mrs. PERCY STEWARD, 2, Bridge Cottage, Henley Road.
STOCKPORT.—Mr. EDWIN JOHNSON, Vale Side, Hollinwood Road, Didsbury.
GLASGOW.—Mr. ALEX. LUCKIE, 14, Gairloch Drive, North Kelvinside.
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£3 per week.

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LOWER DENFORD, Nr. HUNGERFORD.—Mrs. S. BUSHELL.
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CUT HERE.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."
To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name.....Age....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 25/4/25.

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address.....

Date .....

J.B. 25/4/25.

John Bull's Easter Gift Offer Extended to 8 days!

See What You Get!

(1) The 5/- "John Bull" Lever Self-Filling Pen, admittedly worth 10/6.
(2) 2/6 Everpointed Pencil FREE.
(3) Your Name in Gold on Pen FREE.

Our usual Price including postage and pocket clip, 5/6.
WITH GIFT COUPON **4/6**

Tear off Coupon, attach to piece of paper containing your name and address, give name or initials you wish engraved on Pen. Send Cheque/P.O. for 4/6 (which includes postage & clip) to JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Cross Cheque/P.O. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine, medium, or broad nib.

Our Easter Gift offer has been so overwhelmingly popular that we have decided to extend it until Monday, April 27th.

Send only 4/6 *and the Coupon* instead of 5/6.

The Gift Coupon will be accepted as One Shilling in part payment of the "John Bull" Pen, with which is presented FREE a 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil. Your name also engraved in gold on Pen FREE

One Shilling Gift Coupon

This Coupon will be accepted as One Shilling in part payment of the "John Bull" Lever Self-Filling 5/- Pen.

Available until April 27th.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate : 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.

Address : The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

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£2 LOT sells for £3. Make money selling Remnants, Prints, Hosiery, Travellers' Samples, etc. No risk. Money back if dissatisfied. Send P.C. for Free Guide. Worth pounds.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 6, Victoria Bridge, Manchester. Est. 1899.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (wholesale only); list free.—H. H. Clegg (Dept. J.B.), 96, High Street, Manchester.

WONDERFUL Value for small traders in Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc. Illustrated Catalogue Free. — S. Mosco (Dept. J.B.), 8, Lever St., Piccadilly, Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency.—See Large Advt. on page 27.

SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Add to your income by selling Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Bicycles, etc. Cash or credit. Highest com. Men in regular work apply for particulars to Sharmans, St. Albans, Herts.

BOOTS.—Buy Factory direct. Enormous saving. Agents wanted. Stamp for lists (JB) and particulars.—British Boot Co., Bristol.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

DOES £1,000 A YEAR TEMPT YOU?—Trained Salesmen can earn it. So can you. Employers are begging for men who are masters of scientific Salesmanship. You, in your present job, can learn the Science of Selling in spare time at home, under Britain's Foremost exponent, Mr. Wallace Attwood. You risk nothing. Introductions to good positions will be provided for you at the end of the Course—thus you enter the ranks of the world's most highly-paid profession. Don't dally with opportunity, send straight away for an intensely interesting book, "The Profession of Salesmanship." No obligation. Write for it to-day. —The Wallace Attwood College, 26T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output; experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 19B, 91, Clarkenwell Road, E.C.1.

THE ROYAL AIR FORCE requires Acetylene Welders, Blacksmiths, Carpenters, Fitters, Motor Cyclists, Photographers, Tinsmith and Sheet Metal Workers, Wireless Operators and Wireless Mechanics. Age limits: 18 to 30. Also young men of superior education for training as Carpenters and Wireless Mechanics. Pay from 21/- to 38/6 per week on enlistment, and all found. Allowance for wife and children to men of 26 and over.—Write, stating age, or call: R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2; 41, Church Street, Birmingham; or 100, New Bridge Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

PART-TIME AGENCY.—Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal com.—J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

KNITTERS wanted to work Imperial Knitting Machines at home. Good wages guar. Easy terms arranged. Stamp for pros.—Dept. 62, Imperial Hosiery Co., 97, Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.1.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE? Your advertisement inserted in 50 Provincial or London and Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; 20 Country, 2/6. Covering Wales, 3/6. Many others. Prospectus free.—Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners. Write for advice and list H.—Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

BUILD up a Mail Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. —Write, Noble Bros., Pelham St., Nottingham.

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BILLIARD TABLES.—New and second-hand; all sizes and makes. Bargain list free.—JELKS, 263-279, Holloway Road, N.7.

4/- TO 10/6 MONTHLY.—Ladies' Costumes, Coat-frocks, Men's Suits, Boots, Watches, Clocks, Gold Rings. Send postcard for illustrated price-list.—Masters, Ltd., Rye.

FREE CATALOGUE of Wonderful Bargains. —Save Middleman's profit. Cycles, Tyres, Accessories, Household Labour Savers, Tools for Home and Garden. Send P.C. for fully illustrated Catalogue.—TOWNSHENDS, LTD., Dept. 67, Birmingham.

FLOOR COVERINGS. — Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp-proof, Rot-proof, Sanitary. For any kind of floor. 2/- sq. yd., carr. paid. Send now for Free Samples.—C. Jones & Son (Dept. J.B.), 93, Borough Road, London, S.E.1.

AS COMFORTABLE AS MOTHER'S ARMS.

The Best Car for Your Baby. On Approval.

Built to model approved by Health Authorities. Deep, warm and roomy, yet airy and healthy. Beautiful in appearance and excellent finish. Great Art Catalogue of very latest models FREE. Prompt delivery. Also FOLDING and TROLLEY CARS. From 6/- Monthly.

6/- Monthly.

YEWDALL'S 137, Cross Francis St., LEEDS. Est. 35 Yrs.

BEDSTEADS, etc., DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME.

Latest designs in Metal and Wood. BEDDING, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc., also Furniture. All goods sent Carriage Paid in perfectly new condition (nothing shop-soiled). Illustrated Lists post free. Cash or Instalments. Why pay retail prices? Established 35 years.—CHARLES RILEY, Desk 16, MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

WALLPAPERS direct, Eclipse 1925 designs. Get free book. 130 patterns from 3d. per roll. —Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Hunslet Road, Leeds.

EVERGLOSS, the celebrated lightning Harness Polish. Unequalled for Boots. Large sample tin post free 6d. 1-lb. tins 2/6, p.t. Agents wanted. — Richardson & Co., Polish Manufacturers, Bootle, Liverpool.

GUNS, Rifles, Sporting Tackle, Silent and Folding Pocket Guns, Nets, Traps, etc. 48-page Ctg. Free. (Easy terms.)—Young (J), Misterton, Somerset.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

FIGURE DRAWING.—Fascinating, profitable Course, including 100 valuable nude studies, 3/- complete.—Studio (J.B.), 38, Portland Crescent, Leeds.

MASSAGE.—Leave the overcrowded labour market and learn something new. We teach Swedish Massage and all modern Manipulative Treatments at very low fees. Send for bklt. and learn what others have been able to do.—47, Smae Institute, Festing Grove, Portsmouth.

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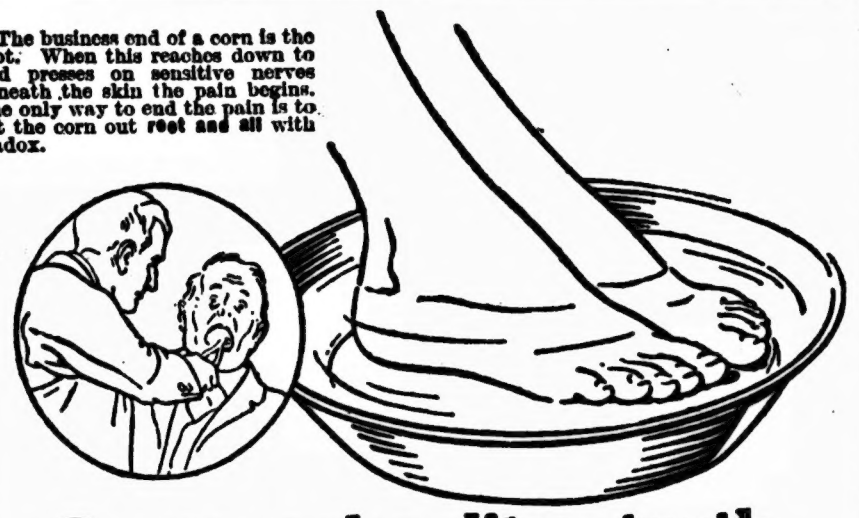
BUY Your Tea First Hand.—Pure China Tea from 1/8 per lb. Indian Blend at 1/8. Tea dust from 1/4, carr. paid on 10 lb.—Write for price list.—Allan Bros., 41, Gt. Tower St., London.



The business end of a corn is the root. When this reaches down to and presses on sensitive nerves beneath the skin the pain begins. The only way to end the pain is to get the corn out root and all with Radox.

Corns ache like teeth

but the remedy is much easier

The ache of a corn can be as bad as the ache of a tooth. But while having a tooth out needs courage, getting a corn out needs only a few Radox foot baths.

In the last six months over a half a million packets of Radox have been sold. The letter below is one of hundreds received.

"Have been crippled for years past with hard corns, and had tried innumerable so-called remedies. Saw your advert. Invested in a 1/6 packet, used at night as directed. After soaking for some while, I put my hand into bath to see how the corns were faring, and to my surprise found I could take them out easily. I have had the first painless day for months this Sunday, and am recommending your remedy to all fellow sufferers.—ERNEST A. REIMAN, 194, Sumner Road, Peckham, S.E. 15."

How Radox Removes Corns.—When you dip your foot into a footbath containing Radox Bath Salts, the dead skin (of the corn) combines with the Radox Bath Salts to form a protein salt of the actual corn itself. This protein salt dissolves in the water like ordinary salt and so loosens the corn that it can be removed bodily. The Radox Bath Salt does not affect the living skin. It is only the dead skin—the corn —which it dissolves.

Your chemist can supply Radox Bath Salts, price 1/6. Double quantity 2/6. Insist on the pink packet. Refuse any substitutes.

1/6 *Half Pound Pink Packet*

RADOX
(RADIATES OXYGEN)
Bath Salts

E. GRIFFITH HUGHES, LTD.
68 DEANSGATE ARCADE, MANCHESTER.

CYCLISTS, BUY DIRECT from Factory and Save Dealers' Profits.

For Proof that you can, write for our Monster Bargains Book—over 200 illustrated pages—ABSOLUTELY FREE. We guarantee fully 40/- saving on every cycle. Prices from 75/-, or Amazingly Easy Payments. Tyres 30 per cent. below shops. Accessories innumerable at dumbfounding prices. Without this book you're losing money, yet it costs you NOTHING. Don't delay. Get it TO-DAY.—Write Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

LACE Curtains from 6/- pair. Any length or quantity. Guaranteed make and finish. Send P.O., Borland, Edith Street, Darvel.

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GILLETTE BLADES, 2/10 pkt. of 10. "Nelso" Blades, 6/9 grs. List free. Razors, Fancy Goods, etc.—Steen Bros., 17, Bartholomew Close, London, E.C.

A FREE TRIAL TUBE of Gibbs' Shaving cream is offered on page 33. Be sure to mention *John Bull* when sending your application.

A FREE TRIAL TIN of Glaxo will be sent to readers mentioning *John Bull*, or send coupon on page 25.

WIRELESS.

WIRELESS SETS by easy payments, loud-speakers, 'phones, components. Listen in while paying. Free Lists from the makers.—Townshends, Ltd., Ernest Street, Birmingham.

VALVE SETS with all accessories from £5 10s. Write to-day for full particulars.—D. Doran, 10, Grove Vale, London, S.E.22.

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GARDEN NETTING.—Protect your Seeds and Buds from Frost and Birds. Our Netting is guaranteed carriage paid, and cash returned if unsatisfactory. 25 yds. x 1 yd. 2/6, 25 yds. x 2 yds. 5/-. Any size price in proportion. As supplied by us to the Royal Gardens. Samples free. Cheaper Netting at 25 sq. yds. for 1/6.—H. J. GASSON AND SONS, Rye, Sussex. Est. over 100 years

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GRAMOPHONES 25/6, motors 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbuil, 190, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

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SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 mths. trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

CANARIES, all varieties, for breeding, song, or Exhibition. Approval anywhere. Best value in world. Illustrated list free.—Rudd, Bird Specialist, Norwich.

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HEADACHES from eyestrain cured. All Eye diseases recognised. Consult Mr. Lawrence, F.S.M.C., F.B.O.A., F.I.O. Advice free.—38, Tottenham Court Road, W.1, and 210, Edgware Road, W.2, London. Insurance Opticians.

EYESIGHT DISCOVERY. — Weak eyes strengthened, glasses discarded. Written guarantee given. Booklet, testimonials, Free.—F. Godfrey, Dept. J.B., What-tandwell, Matlock.

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WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Riddyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

LIFE'S GREAT HANDICAP—ILL-HEALTH. Try ENERGIOT. YOU LOSE Stomach Troubles, Worry, Nerves, Constipation, Rheumatism, Insomnia. GAIN a perfect brain in a perfect body. Money back if they fail. Month's course, 1/6. Energiot, 12, Bessborough Gardens, S.W.1.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself (or your child). Particulars free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

VARICOSE VEINS, BAD LEGS, etc. New Scientific Treatment sent on FREE TRIAL. Relief first application, operation or rest unnecessary. No drugs or bandages. Astounding successes, ha[illegible] or write NOW for Booklet "B" and full particulars.—Le Brasseur Surgical Co., Ltd. (Dept. N.P.), 26, Sackville St., Piccadilly, London, W.1. Birmingham Branch, 90, Worcester St.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (JB), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

BLADDER WEAKNESS in children, invalids and adults quickly cured by Parker's Remedy. 3/- bot., at Boots', or post free from Parker's Remedy Co. (J.B.), 18, James Street, Liverpool. Write to-day for partics.

WHEN YOUR BONES ACHE, it cannot be indigestion. Perhaps you are too young to be getting old. It may be rheumatism—or perhaps sciatica. You will find instant relief in a Radio-active Bath, easily prepared at home, with Salzium Bath Salts, obtainable at all Chemists. Price 1/9.—Hy. J. Smith (Chemists), Ltd., 2, Stanley Road, Acton, W.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—A remarkable book on genuine cure sent privately, 3d.—Mr. Rivers (J.B.18), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.1.

NEW LIFE TO WEARY, WORN-OUT NERVES.—To prove the value of "Probyn Nutrient" (The perfect Nerve Food), which is guaranteed to restore health, strength, and lost vitality to every nerve sufferer, we will send by return a TRIAL SUPPLY, ABSOLUTELY FREE. Do not delay. Write to-day for this safe, certain and speedy treatment.—B. E. Probyn Laboratories, 116, Pitbright Road, Southfields, London, S.W.18.

HERBAL TEA, the great revitalising and cleansing Spring Tonic, prescribed by Nature, used for Centuries. Send 1/6 for 15 days' treatment. Satisfaction or money back.—Weekday Postal Service, 621, Weekday Cross, Nottm.

NEW LIFE to Weak, Weary, Run-down, Nervous, Neurasthenic. NEVIM nutrients restore Youth, Energy, Vitality, Nerve Force. Trial free.—Marygolds, 67, St. Albans.

CURAPILE.—The new remedy for Piles, gives immediate relief. 2/6, post free.—J. Douglas and Co. (33a), 37, Moorfields, Liverpool.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR-PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

KARAH (Kar-rar), Finest Herbal Smoking Mixture. Something quite new. Special process. Cool, sweet, lasting and economical. Free from nicotine. 4-oz. Tins, 1/6; 8-oz., 2/9; 16-oz 5/4. Post free.—Karah Co., Collyweston, Stamford, Lincs.

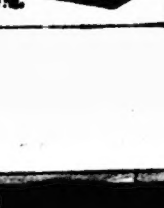
BEETLES, Green Fly, Fleas, in fact all insects, are killed instantly by "Secto." Harmless to animals. Get it from your Chemist. "Secto," the sure killer.

CYDER, pure, bright and sound, 1/9 per gallon, Carriage Paid. Free Sample.—S. Wright and Co., Walkern, Herts.

FREE Patterns and Self-measurement Forms are offered in Willerby's advt., page 23. Your suit can be obtained on easy terms.

2/6 Weekly

buys a No. 208A Mead Gramophone with giant horn, loud sound-box, massive oak case and 40 tunes. Carriage paid. 10 *Days' Trial*. 300 model 97/6 cash to record buyers. Table Grands and cabinet models at WHOLESALE prices. Write for Lists.



Mead Company (Dept. G.), BIRMINGHAM.

A 14 DAYS SALE

Open Each Day (including Saturday) From 9am to 8p.m.

£100,000 worth of BARGAINS!

The GREATEST SALE SENSATION of the CENTURY

To celebrate the Official Opening of the FIRST NEW STORE in the L.C.C. Strand Widening Scheme.

That great London thoroughfare—the Strand—is entering upon a new era. The London County Council, with commendable wisdom, embarked on a huge scheme of demolishing the old buildings so as to make the much-needed widening. CURZON'S have been in the Strand for many years, but alas! their ancient building, next to the old Terry's Theatre, disappeared with the rest. Their Great New Building—the first one completed—is now ready, and CURZON'S determined to celebrate what is almost an event of National Importance by a HUGE SHOPPING FESTIVAL. Where is there a Britisher who does not cherish his Strand—the home and the centre of London's Life? The New Strand will be even more likeable, with its splendid new shops, restaurants and theatres. "Let's all go down the Strand" will have a new meaning.

During the 14 Days of the SALE

When hundreds of thousands will come and see the Opening of CURZON'S New Store—6 huge floors and 2 basements—crammed with BARGAINS. We have gathered together £100,000 worth of new goods, which are being offered—to advertise the New Store—at about one-third to one-half of the usual selling prices.

CURZON'S NEW STRAND STORE. EVERY BARGAIN WORTH A JOURNEY

On the First Floor of the New Curzon Building.

LADIES' SUPER BARGAIN

Curzon's is essentially a store for the men. But ladies do a lot of the male shopping. They are our best friends—bless their hearts—for they understand value better than the mere man, and so they come to CURZON'S for their husband's and sweetheart's shirts, socks, ties, etc. Therefore, Curzon's thought that there should be a memento of the new shop for the ladies. They struck it. and the ladies will roll up in their thousands for something that is almost given away.

20,000 PAIRS LADIES' ARTIFICIAL SILK HOSE

All one price, 1/- pair. Post 2d. extra. Not more than 3 pairs sent by post to any one customer.

And mark You This: Every pair Guaranteed ABSOLUTELY perfect in every respect; no "slightly imperfect" or "seconds" or "laddering," and, moreover, ENGLISH MADE, in the following colours: Flesh, Silver, Champagne, Nude, New Fawn, Beige, Sunset, Tabac, Walnut, Cherub, Muffin, Black, and White. Sizes 9 to 9½. We don't want to say too much about them as we are afraid of being overwhelmed with orders. Please oblige us by only buying what you actually require—so as to give everybody a chance. We must reserve the right to limit the quantity to each customer. **1/-**

ANOTHER STARTLING LINE for the LADIES

The entire manufacturer's stock of Ladies' Rubber Lined

MACKINTOSH COATS

consisting of 1,239 full-length Coats and guaranteed to be made from

100 per cent. ALL-WOOL CASHMERE.

It is very rarely that cloth of this description is to be obtained, as nearly all Macs are either all cotton or mainly so. The effect of the cloth being 100 per cent. All-Wool, makes them a highly dressy garment that any lady can wear with pleasure. These Coats were made to sell at 42/-, but we are able to offer them at 19/-, in two shades, Fawn or Olive, carriage 1/- extra. (Or 2 coats for 38/- carriage paid.)

When ordering state which shade preferred and give length of Coat required. **19/-**

AMAZING BARGAINS IN MEN'S SHIRTS

8,200 SUMMER TAFFETA SHIRTS

These Shirts are made from a fine quality TAFFETA CLOTH that will give great satisfaction in wear. Each Shirt is smartly cut, full in size, guaranteed fast in colour, and the colourings in smart stripes of Helio, Blue and Black on Cream grounds. A real smart looking Spring and Summer Shirt, honestly worth 7/6. **4/7** Post 6d.

CURZON'S BARGAIN PRICE Or 5 Shirts, carriage paid, 23/-

6160 OF THE FAMOUS HEVICORD SHIRT

(Finest Bedford Cord.)

AT AN UNHEARD-OF BARGAIN PRICE.

The "Hevicord" Shirt—made of the finest Bedford cord—is the exact shirt of which immense quantities are sold all the year round. Most outfitters sell them at 8/11 or 9/11. We guarantee the shirt we are offering at the astounding price of 6/3 to be identical in every respect as to quality, cut, make, fulness, etc. It is a wonderful wearing shirt, as the strength is at the vital points—between the cords; thus guaranteed not to split. Colours absolutely guaranteed fast, and they wash and launder again and again and come up as good as first worn. White or Cream grounds, with neat and smart stripes of Black, Blue, or Mauve. Absolutely as good a shirt as the most critical man can wish to wear. Post 6d. 4 shirts for 23/- Carriage paid. **6/3**

7,200 OF THE FLANNEL FINISH SHIRTS

(The All-the-Year-Round Shirt).

A Standard Shirt, of which thousands of dozens are sold—but the price is slaughtered for this Opening Sale. Many men like a Flannel-finish shirt to wear all the year round, and this is a shirt that CAN be worn every day of the year. Nice medium weight, well cut and finished. Absolutely fast colours guaranteed to wash and wear well. Strongly made. White grounds with smart Black, Blue, Helio or Fancy Stripes. Worth 8/11, but SALE PRICE **4/5**

Post 1 or 2 shirts, 6d.
Special Offer 5 shirts for 22/-. Carriage paid.

The Famous Curzon WOOLLIE

Reduced from 6/11 to 4/11.

Magnificent value Woollies. Made in England from selected soft fleecy yarn. All pure wool, comfortable to wear at all seasons of the year. In Fawn, Mole, Lemon, Grey, Steel and Putty shades. Sizes in stock 34 to 40 in. chest. Postage 6d. **4/11**

Or 2 Woollies, 10/- carriage paid.

TENNIS SHIRTS

Cream Twill Flannel Tennis Shirts.

Well made with collar attached; can be worn buttoned or open neck style, outside pocket. Wonderful Value. All sizes. Post 6d. **4/7**

Or 3 Shirts, carriage paid for 13/-

AMAZING UMBRELLA OFFER

1,200 UMBRELLAS

There are umbrellas and umbrellas, but when they are fitted with the world-renowned

FOX'S PARAGON FRAMES (S. FOX & Co. LIMITED) (PARAGON)

there is no argument. If you pay 2 guineas for an umbrella you can't get a better frame. Every umbrella we are offering is guaranteed Fox's Frame fitted. That alone makes them practically everlasting. It is a nice looking umbrella with a stout cover and Brown rattan crook handle. Full gent.'s size. At this price of 5/- there will be a rush for them. No more need be said. Postage and packing 6d. extra. **5/-**

WONDERFUL VALUE MADE-TO-MEASURE SUITS

For this opening Sale we have gathered together a wonderful variety of Suiting cloths in the finest texture. All-Wool Tweeds, Worsteds, etc. The latest patterns in beautiful designs. Also the famous "Wembley" cloth in fast dye Blue Serge. This is a pure wool indigo dye, guaranteed to stand its colour no matter what weather it is exposed to. A guarantee is given with every Suit that if any defect appear (or the colour fades) within 2 years, we will replace with a new Suit free of all charge. Take advantage of this special bargain for your new suit and write for patterns both of the fancies and the serge, sent free of charge, with self-measure form, and fashion book. Each Suit cut and made separately for each customer, and perfect fit guaranteed or money refunded in full without question. Made as illustrated, or 12 other styles which you can select from our fashion book. The Suit to measure. Carriage paid. **70/-**

BARGAINS IN MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

GENT'S WHITE INDIA GAUZE

Underwear, cool, soft, and silky. Wonderful value.

SHIRTS (short sleeves)	KNICKER DRAWERS	PANTS (to ankle)
2/6	2/11	3/3

Outsizes 7d. extra. Postage 3d. per garment. 6 garments sent carriage paid.

SPECIAL

SALE BARGAIN of 2000 OF THE FAMOUS "CEBEDENE" TRENCH COAT

(Registered and Fully Protected).

Outer Cebedene Texture. Detachable Fleecy Lining. Checked Rubber Interlining.

This is the Coat for ALL WEATHERS, but essentially a Coat for the Spring and Summer. When you buy a Raincoat, you want one that you can rely upon to keep out the wet. But the "Cebedene" coat is more than a rain resister. It is also at protection against chilly weather, the cold and damp, because each coat has a DETACHABLE WOOL LINING buttoned on inside the coat. In either Navy Blue or Fawn colours in all sizes. When ordering by post, state your height and chest measure (taken over waistcoat) and say colour desired, and add 1/- per coat for postage. The "Cebedene" coat is sold under the following well-known lifelong guarantee. If any "CEBEDENE" lets in the slightest drop of rain—even if you have had it one, two or three years or more—you need only send it back to us and we will give you another coat FREE OF CHARGE. Every Coat bears the Cebedene label without which no garment is genuine.

FOR MEN. For the opening Sale the price is much reduced. Postage 1/- extra. In Navy or Fawn

22/6

FOR BOYS—

For this Opening Sale the price is much reduced. Postage 1/- extra. In Navy or Fawn.

18/6

1600 BOYS' & GIRLS' D.B. TRENCH COATS.

Rubber lined. Lengths 27 inches to 43 inches to fit from 5 to 17 years of age. Guaranteed absolutely waterproof. Every seam sewn and covered. Nothing approaching this value has ever been seen before. Would be cheap at a guinea. Either in Navy, Blue or Fawn. This SALE PRICE

10/6

If ordering by post, state length or height and add 6d. for postage. 2 Coats for 21/-, carriage paid.

1800 MEN'S MACS

FAWN OR NAVY BLUE

Full length Coats. Lined rubber. Double-breasted style, with belt as illustrated. Not only showerproof, but stormproof. Tens of thousands were sold last season at a guinea each.

Now the SALE PRICE is If by post 9d. extra. Or 2 for 25s. carriage paid.

12/6

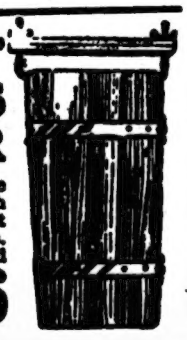
LUVISCA COLLARS

A large stock of the Famous Genuine "Luvisca" faced collars,

SALE PRICE **5/6** as illustrated, at an unheard-of-price. All sizes in White or assorted stripes. As generally sold at 10½d. each.

Postage 6d. ½ dozen, 3/-. Post 3d. Per dozen.

The "CURZONIA" TROUSER PRESS and STRETCHER



This is one of the biggest bargains we have ever offered. Every press is made with first quality plywood backs, and best quality heavily nickel plated fittings. High grade mahogany finish and guaranteed to withstand hard wear.

CURZON'S PRICE Press and Stretcher complete, Carriage 1/3.

10/6

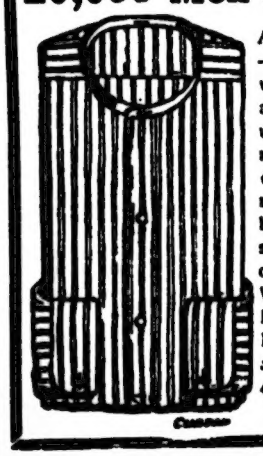
15,000 PAIRS FLANNEL TROUSERS

Made from real good quality English flannel—every pair specially selected and tested. Nothing cheap about them—except the price. Don't think about the price, otherwise you'll say the offer is incredible. Nice medium grey shade, well cut with loop for belt, buckle and strap at sides and permanent turn up bottoms. They would be cheap at half a guinea, or even 12/6, but the SALE PRICE is

5/11

If ordering by post, give waist and inside leg measure and add 6d. for postage or 2 pairs for 12/- carriage paid. All sizes in stock from 30 to 42 ins. waist.

20,000 Men's TUNIC SHIRTS



A Man's Shirt at 2/11 sounds ridiculous—but when you see the quality you will know we are giving them away at this price. They will soon be snapped up. Made of nice medium quality material, full size—no skimping—double stitched, gusseted, strongly made. Double cuffs and white neck-bands. A neat, serviceable, wearable shirt and every one guaranteed fast colour. All new goods in Cream and White grounds, with Blue, Black, Helio and Stripes. Postage 1 or 2 Shirts, 6d. 3 or 4 Shirts, 9d.

2/11

GREAT FREE GIFT OFFER!

For the Man who wants the BEST there is the 'SUPERDENE' COAT

and every buyer of one can select any sale goods from this advertisement to the value of £1 FREE OF CHARGE. This is to advertise and introduce the famous Gabardine Wool Union Rainproof "Superdene" Coat. The ordinary Rainproof is made entirely of cotton-proofed material—many of them looking very coarse and common. The "Superdene" Raincoat is made from a Wool Union Cloth. That means it is a dressy Coat and any gentleman who wants to look well dressed in a smart Coat can wear it with pride. The cloth is proofed by the famous CRAVENETTE process, and bears the label inside as illustrated. No rubber whatever, and the Coat is thoroughly porous and rainproof, with a smart check lining. The advertised regular price of this Coat is 85/-, and we are selling it at this price for this Sale, BUT with every Coat you can send an order for £1 worth of any Sale goods in this advertisement FREE OF CHARGE—carriage paid. Make your own selection of goods. If ordering by post give height and chest measure, state colour required, and whether you prefer single-breasted or double-breasted style. 85/-, by post 1/- extra Colours: Navy Blue or Fawn.

55/-

The Huge Quantities advertised are actually in stock.

We Want

all who can possibly come, to do so.

But if you are unable to, you will share in the great Shopping Bargain Festival, by sending your

ORDER BY POST.

Special arrangements have been made for all post orders to be despatched quickly. Money willingly refunded in full if goods on delivery not approved.

7000 PYJAMAS

Absolutely the finest value in Winceyette Pyjamas. Made from the highest grade material. If you bought the cloth by the yard it would cost MORE than the price we are selling the suit complete. Others are selling Pyjamas not so good as these at 7/11 to 9/11. Wonderful soft finish, splendidly cut and made, roomy and comfortable. Not skimped in any way. Pearl buttons. Breast pocket. In Blue, Helio, and Pink, in Block and fancy stripes on white ground. Guaranteed fast colours and will wash and wear well throughout. The colours are not simply printed on, but are actually WOVEN into the cloth!

THE SUIT **5/-**

Post 6d. extra, or 2 pairs carriage paid for 10/-.

2370 PYJAMAS

SILK FINISH.

This is the Pyjama-de-Luxe. We have been fortunate enough to secure the entire stock of a high-class manufacturer of silk-finish Pyjamas—the exact line that has widely sold this season at a guinea. Made from the finest quality finely-woven mercerised material. Nice medium weight, not too light, and yet not heavy. Very smart designs. White grounds with Blue, Helio and Pink fancy stripes. Also self-colours in Blue, Helio and Pink, trimmed with White collars, and cuffs of the same high grade material.

THE SUIT **10 6**

If by post, 6d. extra. 2 Suits for 21/-, carriage paid.

5,000 SPORTS COATS

An offer that beats all records.

New season's materials made up into Men's Sports Coats. Made of superior quality Yorkshire wool tweeds, this Coat is a sensible and serviceable garment for indoor or outdoor ordinary wear, and for the seaside and all games and sports. Mid and Dark Greys, Fawns, Browns, and Heather mixtures. All new goods. All sizes from 32 to 42 inch chest. Would be cheap at a Guinea, but this SALE PRICE is

10/6

If ordering by post, state your height and chest measure and add 9d. for postage, or 2 Coats for 21/-, carriage paid.

SUPERFINE WORSTED

STRIPED TROUSERS

400 only. Superior quality Grey Striped Worsted Trousers. Neat and serviceable grey stripes. This is our usual 21/- line, and as our stock is so small not more than one pair can be supplied to any one customer. Stocked in sizes 30 to 42 ins. waist. Hip pocket and permanent turn-up at bottom. If ordering by post, give waist and inside leg measure. SALE PRICE

10/6

Post 6d.

Every article in this Sale is newly made in Great Britain of British materials only—no foreign or "surplus" goods. ORDERS BY POST will be accepted. Be careful to state sizes required and add cost of postage as indicated. Money willingly refunded in full if goods on delivery not approved.

CURZON BROS., Ltd.

The Famous London Tailors and Outfitters,

110 & 111F STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.

"All the World Knows, it's 'Curzon's' for Clothes."

Take it from me: I know when I get quality. These Craven "A" are a rattling good smoke!

CRAVEN "A"

CORK TIPPED VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

MADE SPECIALLY TO PREVENT SORE THROATS

10 for 6D

MADE BY CARRERAS LTD.

136 YEARS REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

Vol. XXXVII. No. 936.
Week ending Saturday, April 25, 1925. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9866.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

This Week— **Special Articles by:**

Professor W. F. Lofthouse, M.A., D.D., on "The Three Deadly Poisons" .. p. 15

Dr. R. J. Campbell .. .. p. 8
Harrison Owen .. .. p. 14
A. G. Gardiner .. .. p. 18
Alex. M. Thompson ("Dangle") .. .. p. 18
"A Gentleman with a Duster" .. .. p. 19
R. L. Outhwaite .. .. p. 20
Professor Richet .. .. p. 20
Sir Ronald Ross, K.C.B. .. .. .. p. 22
Mabel Horner .. .. p. 24
Dr. Queita Woodbridge .. .. .. p. 24

The Consumption Cure.

Hundreds of doctors are now testing the new cure, and letters from the afflicted are still pouring in. We shall have more to say when we know the results of these tests.

Where Are They?

The Easter recess gives opportunity for reviewing the achievements of the new Government. It's a dull record. Each Party boasts an unusual number of young and brilliant men. We'd like their lead on present-day problems.

Ease for M.P.s.

The Government means to keep its majority together by giving longer holidays. There is talk of a long Whitsun recess and an early rising in the summer. Other Governments have thought it more decent to try to look busy.

"Bobbing" the Budget.

The day Parliament reassembles next week, Mr. Churchill discloses his Budget secrets. Meanwhile, as Sir Robert Horne says, the community looks forward to expenditure being shingled and the income-tax bobbed.

We Don't Like It.

Endless sub-division among Parties is having the inevitable result of driving Mr. Baldwin to the war-time policy of Cabinet rule. It may be comfortable for Ministers, but it is not what elected representatives are sent to Westminster for.

The Coming Clash.

Not the tactical opportunists of the late Labour Government, but the frontal-attack whole-hoggers led by Maxton are the men to watch. They will bring on the big clash when it suits them.

The Bright Side.

Exports for March in British small products show an increase over the corresponding period last year of £9,201,000. Peace reigns and business hums.

The Dark Side.

Exports in heavy trades—coal, iron, and steel—continue to decline. Industrial chaos in the coalfields, disputes without end, and—business fails.

A Comatose Committee.

The Report of the Balfour Committee on Industry is a long time in coming. Meanwhile, we view the future of employment in the iron and steel trades with grave misgiving. These committees are more trouble than they're worth.

Food Scraps.

The bread and meat Report of the Food Prices Commission has been held up by the members being at loggerheads. Sir Auckland Geddes' first draft did not go down at all with those out to smash profiteering. A stiff minority Report is certain.

Mackerel and Markets.

In two nights, off Kerry coast, seven boats landed 20,000 mackerel. Bought at the quayside for 10s. per hundred they soared in retail markets to unprecedented heights. We present the information to the Food Commission.

Our Bread.

Flour continues to jump up and down, despite the fact that only one wheat harvest per year is possible. Why don't the Governments confer to stabilise the cost of bread? It could be done.

The Egg.

Eggs produced last year in this country were valued at £14,000,000. Eggs consumed amounted to £30,000,000. The difference flowed into pockets of foreign rivals. Why? Because their smallholders are encouraged and ours aren't.

More Home Products.

It is estimated that in pig-breeding alone this country could absorb fifty thousand more men. We prefer to import bacon to the tune of £50,000,000 and—pay the dole. It's insane.

Conjuring with the "Dole."

The Minister of Labour has been examining Sir Alfred Mond's plan for subsidising employers with the dole that would have to be paid if their men were thrown out of work. A captivating juggle, but needing the utmost vigilance.

The Reward of Heroism.

Many seamen who lost their kit and belongings owing to enemy action during the war have failed to obtain compensation. Another instance of breaking faith that should be ruthlessly exposed both in and out of Parliament.

"JOHN BULL" FREE INSURANCE GIFT.
15,801 BENEFITS PAID.
SEE PAGE 2.

Watch "John Bull."

Lord Balfour says that no one told him of the feeling among the Arabs against his visit to Palestine. We told him of it—several times.

The Curtain of Diplomacy.

Members who had given notice of questions relating to Egyptian affairs at the reassembling of Parliament have been begged not to put them. That is a bad sign.

Sticking to Duty.

Sub-postmasters in Conference at Bournemouth decided not to strike to enforce their claims. It must not be taken by the Government as an excuse to defer action. Remuneration in many cases is disgraceful.

Why Not?

Handicraft teachers appeal to the Government to allow local authorities to establish colleges for their better training. It's a practical suggestion. Let it be done.

Vision at Vauxhall.

Members of the North Wales Miners' Federation are doubting the wisdom of their leaders in opposing the Vauxhall experiment. The men are earning 18s. against a previous 9s. 5d. That, and the increased output, is the answer.

In the Right Direction.

Sixty-five groups of officers, representing the mercantile marine of twenty-two countries, will attend an international conference at Paris in June. Good for the service, and a strong move towards international friendship.

A Fallacy Exposed.

With the decrease of vaccinations per cent. of births in England and Wales, the death-rate from smallpox has decreased. What have the vaccination maniacs got to say about it?

A Step in Time.

Criminal aliens are already causing trouble at our ports. Their eyes are on Wembley. To prevent entry is better than smart capture after victims are fleeced. There must be a tightening of regulations.

Another Warning.

The week records further deaths from drinking spirits of salt. Why does the Government delay making this dangerous fluid less accessible? It's sheer culpable neglect.

Needless Risk.

The Government is at last to introduce a Bill giving power to regulate use of white lead. Last year there were 486 cases of poisoning among painters, with twenty-five deaths. White lead in paint should be prohibited.

Problems of Life.

Nothing to Live for

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THE statement appeared in a newspaper recently that every man contemplates suicide at least once in his career.

The generalisation is too sweeping, but there undoubtedly are periods when, for most people, life loses its zest and "goes dispiritedly, glad to finish." Existence must indeed have become intolerable before any ordinary human being will take the irrevocable step of putting an end to it.

Milton makes Belial say in "Paradise Lost":

"That must be our cure,
To be no more. Sad cure! for who would lose,
Though full of pain, this intellectual being,
. . . . . swallowed up and lost
In the wide womb of uncreated night,
Devoid of sense and motion?"

SOME time ago I was asked to visit an elderly woman in hospital. "She will not rouse herself," said the doctor, "and her sickness is more of the mind than the body; she says she has nothing to live for."

When she was a young wife, with a baby girl a few weeks old, her husband shot himself rather than face an enquiry into his financial methods.

For her daughter's sake she had battled with the world for twenty-five years, bravely enduring every hardship and willingly making every sacrifice. They had been all in all to each other. Then the daughter died, and here was the mother left alone and desolate with old age in sight.

A MAN I met casually on a certain occasion asked me how to reconcile my faith in the fundamental goodness of life with the fact that it was torture and damnation to millions like himself.

I learned that he had been basely betrayed by the person to whom he had devoted his best years and all his substance. "Life has no evil left to inflict on me," he said—a pardonable exaggeration.

THE surest remedy when things come to an impasse like this is to find a continuous piece of service to render from which one expects no personal gain. Unselfish action is the cure.

To be worth living life must have an object, something for attention and energy to crystallise around; and when such an object is found it usually succeeds in creating a focus for the affections also.

Let mind and heart be filled with kindly interests and the skies will clear.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Where We Lead.

Great Britain holds the world's record for purchase and use of motor-cycles. The number is 496,000. We're still a long way from bankruptcy.

Why Not?

Lives of miners entombed are often sacrificed through time lost in exploring wrong levels. Wireless receivers and transmitters would obviate this. It's only the will that's wanting.

Just Complaint.

The Labour Women's Annual Conference is to discuss the shockingly insanitary condition of many elementary schools. Here's work for thousands of unemployed builders and bricklayers. It's the mothers who know.

The Hen.

In this country there is not one hen per acre of cultivated land. The number could be quadrupled without displacement of larger stock. Here's a bridge to be built between agriculture and the unemployed. Let the Ministry see to it.

Who Pays?

Landlords, enjoying huge increase of rent from houses converted to flats, are seeking relief from rates in respect of increased assessments. If not relieved, they place the increase on the unhappy tenants. An impasse needing legislation.

Even the Sea Shore.

In different parts of the country landowners are making attempts to exclude the public from access to the foreshore. Rural and district councils are up in arms, and the Board of Trade must back them up. The day is gone by for this kind of encroachment.

The Social Canker.

There are 51,476 families in England and Wales living in single-room tenements. No wonder men become Bolshevists when by bitter personal experience facts like these are burned into their minds.

Juvenile Slavery.

A fifteen-year-old farm lad was charged recently at Scarborough with stealing his employer's watch and chain. At the police court it transpired that all the real money the poor boy ever saw was threepence a week! Is there no way of bringing these modern slave-owners to book?

The Terrible Cost.

The casualties in the British industrial field reach a terrific total every year. At Messrs. McBean's works at Port Dundas the other day, three bonny Glasgow girls were trapped in a furnace of blazing oil. No wonder the question is sometimes asked: Is civilisation worth its price?

The Beater Beaten.

Until the walking-stick she used broke across the poor child's back, Mrs. Mary MacFarlane, of the United Free Church Manse, Craignure, brutally thrashed a little girl she employed. Wise magistrates at Oban have now placed Mary where she will have nothing but a cell door to beat during the next three months.

Dock Briefs.

A prisoner put up for trial at assizes or sessions is entitled to choose any barrister present in court to defend him, the fee being £1 3s. 6d. Apart from the inadequacy of the fee, the system is a thoroughly bad one, inasmuch as the counsel selected has no time to consider the defence. When is this injustice to be remedied?

Making Criminals.

A man paid the price for a slip in early life, and was seeking to make good in a position of trust in Yorkshire, when an enemy found him out and for the fifth time had him discharged, and fined for not disclosing his past when he took on the job. A sorry thing it is to deny a poor devil the chance to save his soul.

Read "The People"—Sunday is dull without it!

Red Tape for the Wounded.

The regulations that are in force at the Ministry of Pensions Queen Mary's Hospital, Roehampton, are sufficiently severe to goad cripples to strike. Men denied Easter leave limped out of the hospital to their homes. A hospital is not a prison, and an enquiry must be held to elucidate the mysterious officiousness that has provoked sick men to protest.

The Aldgate Gang.

Our recent exposure of the "Aldgate gang" has received confirmation in the case at Marylebone Police Court, when A. B. Abbott, a notorious ruffian, who had bragged of the way police were killed in Aldgate, was sent to jail for six months for assaulting a policeman. These blackguards believe that they can set themselves above the law. They must be shown that they cannot.

An Impudent Woman.

Maud Tarling, otherwise known as "Edith Dundas," may well be described as the queen of begging-letter writers. She has just been convicted at Marlborough Street and sentenced to three months' hard labour. The amazing thing is that this is her tenth conviction. There is something wrong when repeated convictions fail to stop impostures of the kind so persistently practised by this insolent humbug.

A Brave Fellow.

A young man, named Herbert Goodrun, of 15, Hudson's Buildings, Norwich, behaved very bravely when a fire broke out at Messrs. Young's premises. At the risk of his life he rescued a horse and sustained severe burns which prevented him from working. This was unfortunate, as he had been out of work for six months and had just made a fresh start. One of our readers has written offering employment, and it is a pleasure to us to put young Goodrun in touch with this good Samaritan.

For Baby Brother.

Little Alwyn Smith, of Halifax, aged three, was trying to dip water from a mill dam when he overbalanced and fell in. Immediately Horace, aged eleven, plunged in and dived again and again in frantic endeavour to find his brother until he himself sank exhausted and drowned. If anything can assuage the grief of the anguished parents it will be the knowledge of the splendid heroism of this lad.

Very Gallant Gentlemen.

Wonderful feats of bravery came to light when the inquest on John Thornley, an elderly miner of Rotherham, was held. Thornley's last words were a shout for help for his mate. It was given with right good will. A deputy named Cornish actually shielded with his own body the second man buried in the fall of dirt, and with this sacrificial barrage held off an incredible weight until new rescuers arrived. There's a spirit behind such acts. It is Christlike.

Born Under the Broad Arrow.

We share with Mrs. J. L. Gibbin, a woman magistrate of Newcastle, regret that babies are still allowed to be born in prison. A point that touches Mrs. Gibbin's motherly heart is that all the tiny garments of the baby are marked with the jail stamp. Only a woman can understand the anguish with which the erring mother must regard that brand of her guilt stamped on the clothes of her innocent child. Surely, we are not so barbarous that we cannot adopt the very mild reform of omitting this stamp of shame.

The Aged Widows' Friend.

The Rev. Harry Patterson, of Providence Cottage, 37, St. Louis Road, West Norwood, stated at a Camberwell inquest on an eighty-five-year-old widow that he had taken a great interest in the poor old lady and also in her aged brother-in-law, with whom she resided. Mr. Patterson has looked after them for the last twelve years, and his kindly action has saved them from want and hunger. He is to be congratulated on having the thanks of many of our readers, one of whom writes to us to say: "Would there were more Christians like this!"

The Man with a Heart.

Mr. A. G. Parry, rate collector to South Stoneham Guardians, has resigned his post, along with a salary of £300 per annum, rather than continue to extort money from rural workers already half-starved. Those who classify all tax-gatherers as soulless sharks must revise their opinion. Mr. Parry is a gentleman, deserving well of his fellows.

Starvation and Milk-Stealing.

A woman charged at Marylebone with stealing milk elected to be dealt with by Mr. Wilberforce, the magistrate. When Mr. Wilberforce learned that she had been a war widow who had lost a pension by marrying a man who had since spent all her savings and deserted her, he handed her over to the lady missionary.

A Jury's Christian Act.

A miserably poor-looking old woman, Bridget Johansson, was charged a few days ago at Belfast with stealing a shawl. It was a very pathetic case, and when the jury returned their verdict, the foreman handed up to the judge three new ten-shilling notes and half-a-crown to pay the prosecutor for the shawl. The unexpected kindness of this humane jury will never be forgotten.

A Charabanc Ban.

The inhabitants of Lytham, Lancashire, protest that although the council spend hundreds of pounds a year on advertising for the town so that visitors will go there during the summer months, they have posted notices all over the place prohibiting charabancs. The shopkeepers complain that they are having a lean time because a large number of people are thus prevented coming. What has the Council to say?

Dope and Degradation.

The tragedy of people addicted to drugs is illustrated in the sad case of Mabel Balthasar, who has just been sent to jail for four months in the second division at Brighton for being in illegal possession of morphine. A young woman, she was taught the habit years ago, and has now become a chronic dope devotee. She tried every possible way to cure herself of the awful craving which always obsessed her, but failed. Her tragedy should be a warning to other girls.

Unanswered Housing Complaints.

Mr. F. Bullard, the Housing Superintendent of the Dartford (Kent) Council, came in for some salutary publicity the other day in connection with his arrangements for building cheap houses by direct labour. His scheme is certainly good. But we are receiving complaints that some of the earlier houses he built at Dartford are extremely damp, and in many instances the walls have a fungus-like growth. Letters of protest to Mr. Bullard bring no reply, and we therefore direct his attention to this matter.

Housing Horrors.

Appalling housing conditions exist at Asfordby, near Melton Mowbray. Mr. and Mrs. John Thornton, with their family of seven, reside in a cottage condemned long before the war, where the damp has stripped both paper and plaster from the walls, where the rain pours through the roof upon them, and where the windows overlooking the street have been boarded up against the cold and bitter east wind. Surely the local authorities can do something to remedy such frightful conditions.

From Council House to Workhouse.

When the tenant of a council house at Victory Road, Millbrook, Southampton, was evicted recently through being in arrears with the rent, a man named Beech and his wife and three children who were sub-tenants were turned out too, although their rent was paid up to date. The tenant quickly found other accommodation, but the unfortunate wife, with three children and expecting another, had to seek refuge in the workhouse, while her husband remained outside and paid £1 a week for their maintenance, £1 for lodgings for himself and 4s. for storage of furniture.

Innocence Abroad.

Lured by a story of an Irishman needing help to get hold of his fortune, a Mr. Kershaw, from Canada, handed two men eight £10 and four £50 Bank of England notes with which they decamped. Persons who, in this day, cannot spot confidence-tricksters should travel with a nurse. It's pitiable.

Exit, Brilliant Chang.

Brilliant Chang, the King of the Dope Traffic, whose nefarious activities we constantly denounced in this journal before he was arrested, has just been deported. His banishment removes from amongst us one of the most dangerous Chinese criminals of modern times. He has boasted that he will soon be back again, and we urge the police to ask the British Legation in China to keep a strict eye on his movements. He must never return.

The Meanest Thief.

West End servants like to stroll in Hyde Park—and if a shadow of romance comes their way, they clutch at it. An artful rogue is now working the park, and on one day robbed two girls, one losing £4, her month's wages. The sooner this rascal is tripped up by the police the better it will be for lonely girls. The rogue trades on the knowledge that some of his victims are chary of admitting that they have talked to a stranger of the opposite sex.

Caustic Complaints.

Many competitors are writing to us to support our criticism of the bungling of the "Treasure Quest," which was run for charitable purposes, by the Irish Loyalists' Appeal Association, 64, Victoria Street, S.W., and which, after taking large sums of money from the public, is unable to pay out the prizes in full, or devote any of the proceeds to charity. Many harsh things are being said about this matter, and something must certainly be done to prevent similar catastrophies from occurring in the future.

The Mysterious Marshall.

Mr. R. Sheard, of 34, Westgate, Rotherham, sent £8 to Messrs. H. Lloyd Marshall and Co., of 8, Westmoreland Buildings, E.C. 1, in December last, for goods that were widely advertised in certain trade journals. He cannot get his goods or the return of his money, and writes to us for advice. We are sorry to say he is not the only one who has been victimised by this concern, which has now "gone away." We think the people behind it had better emerge from their obscurity and make some explanation of their conduct.

Long Overdue.

Mr. T. Collins, of 70, Glenvarlock Street, Belfast, ordered shoes and slippers to the value of £1 4s. 6d. from Mr. J. Draycott, of 37, Belgrave Gate, Leicester. That was last October, and up to the present Mr. Collins has not got the goods he paid for. We think Mr. Draycott might specially look into this matter and either send on the goods or return the money, or give some satisfactory explanation of the delay.

The Calcutta Sweep.

The Secretary of the Home Competitions (India) Syndic., 136, Bowbazar Street, Calcutta, is advertising a series of competitions, and he says that John Bull and other equally reputable authorities have sanctioned and supported a legal system in this connection. We have only to say that we know nothing of this gentleman, and that he has no right to state that we sanction or support his schemes. We know nothing of them.

Spikeman's Spare-Time.

Many readers are enquiring about a concern called Owen & Co., of 12, York Buildings, London, W.C.2. The enterprising gentleman running this concern is Mr. E. M. Spikeman, who advertises for "spare-time workers." Applicants receive from him a demand for 5s., in return for which they are told they will receive a series of secrets telling them how to make money. The whole thing is a fee-snatching ramp.

An Act of Injustice.

The Crown is supposed to be the ideal employer. It ought also to be the ideal landlord. John Vaughan, of Sallow Vallets Lodge, near Lydbrook, is not likely to give the Government a testimonial in this respect. He has been put out of his cottage in the Forest of Dean, apparently because a shooting tenant complained of his behaviour, though he was not given an opportunity of hearing the charge and publicly denying it.

Shaper the Sharper.

For some considerable time we have been receiving complaints concerning the Discharged Soldiers' Enlarging Co., of 6, Berwick Street, Bradford, which took the photographs and medals of dead soldiers to frame for relatives in return for handsome fees. When the money was paid over, the transaction, in many cases, ended. In touch with the Bradford police, we are now informed that Mr. Abraham Shaper, who ran this concern, was a few days ago sent to jail for three months' hard labour for fraud.

The Human Machine.

Boredom

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

THERE is nothing more indicative of the bad or faulty running of the human machine than to hear someone sigh, "I feel bored!"

Boredom, lack of resources, inability to interest oneself, all mean that the machine is being slowed up from the inside. It is having to work against the pressure of a powerful brake wilfully applied.

But boredom is a symptom. It is the warning that something is wrong. If you feel bored don't mistake the effect for the cause. Find out what is the true cause of the trouble.

How is it possible for anyone to be bored, pure and simple? As Stevenson said:

"The world is so full of a number of things
I'm sure we should all be as happy as Kings!"

Often the cause of that bored feeling is physical. Bodily ill-health quickly affects mental functions, and mental inertia may often have a physical cause.

Frequently it springs from indecision. A mind torn two ways cannot find interest in anything. Nothing seems worth while. Life is viewed through dark spectacles. In this case you must sit down, face facts, and do some real thinking. Nothing saps energy and vitality like worry and indecision.

FORTUNATELY, indecision can be overcome and interest in life restored—with the exercise of a little logic, and will-power.

If anyone tells me they are bored, that they can find nothing to do, nothing to interest them, I am certainly sorry for them, but I am not very sympathetic.

Interest does not always come ready-made—but it can always be found. If a person sits down and feels bored I suspect laziness!

For, to tell the truth, the very best cure of all for boredom is some hard work!

TALL STORIES from the STRAND

MILKED IN THE LAND OF HONEY

No "Pommies" Need Apply

WE are naturally reluctant in this country to criticise either the statesmen or the affairs of the Dominions, as being primarily a matter for the people of the Dominions themselves. The only exception is where one is discussing matters that affect the people at home and in the Colonies equally.

We think that Sir Joseph Cook, the High Commissioner for Australia, might ponder this view.

In a speech he made the other day he complained that Australia could not get the right kind of immigrant because the young men from our cities have the mind created by the "dole" and the "pictures," which is closely related to the unemployable mind.

In return for this advice, we will give Sir Joseph Cook something else to think about. We tell him that if he does not get the right class of immigrants it is because people of intelligence see through the humbugging dope in the way of propaganda which is issued from Australia House, and which lures young people from this country out to Australia, where they suffer the most appalling hardships and the most cruel disappointments.

The ploughman placidly watches

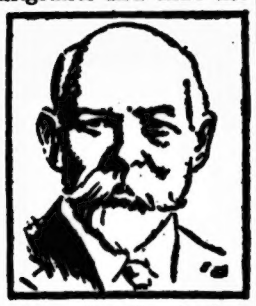
For example, if we can believe an emigration pamphlet, circulated here by Australia House, the life of the ploughman in Australia has the glory and the freshness of a dream. Here is how he goes about it:

"Comfortably seated and able to exercise control over his team and his implement, the ploughman placidly watches the overturn of the rich, red earth. At the conclusion of his day's work, he is almost as fit physically as when he commenced." He is certainly much better off than the tiller of the soil in this country.

Unfortunately Australian agriculturalists by no means accept this poetic description. They say that the work is hard, the pay poor, the accommodation bad, the chances of attaining wealth few, and that the pamphlet in fact is a grossly misleading piece of propaganda.

A young woman writes to us from Melbourne and says that the English are fed on lying propaganda and placards and leaflets. "God help any poor wretch," she says, "who comes out here penniless. The so-called 'Welfare Officer' on our boat was not known until I kicked up a rumpus about the awful food."

She also alleges that the English people are not popular as migrants and that the Chinks and Dagoes are preferred. No doubt the Chinks and Dagoes are willing to work for lower wages.



Sir Joseph Cook, High Commissioner for Australia.

Mr. J. Rodgers writes to us from Bally-Bally, Western Australia. "When I arrived in Australia," he says, "I was sent to a job in the Bush. I arrived there and found that the job had been filled for over a week and the man who filled it had to work fourteen hours a day and seven days a week for the handsome wage of 25s. a week and his keep."

Is it a sign of the dole-mind and the pictures-mind to think that a job like this, hundreds of miles from anywhere, is not worth having? Mr. Rodgers adds that all immigrants are known as Pommies, and that in advertisements for jobs one can constantly read, at the bottom thereof, "No Pommies."

Mrs. C. Towerzey, of 1, Adela Street, Kensal Rise, has a daughter who went to Australia with her husband and is now there penniless and homeless, lured by the prospects which, as she says, appeared to be so golden at Australia House in the Strand.

Offered a stable for a bedroom

Sir Joseph Cook cannot say that these people are afflicted with the dole and pictures mind. The husband sold up his home at 18, Inworth Street, Battersea, before he sailed.

During the war his wife worked at the munition factory at Hayes, Middlesex, and the husband is an ex-Naval man of a very good character and twelve years' service.

Montagu Amos, of 1, Cheshire Road, Deykin Avenue, Witton, Birmingham, emigrated to Australia with his wife and child. Husband and wife got employment, but when another child was born they were turned out and offered the stable to sleep in.

They wandered about, undergoing the greatest hardships, until they finally got work with a farmer. That lasted for four months, when they were again turned out as there was no more work to do.

Shortly after this the wife disappeared and the husband, though he has grave reason to believe that she is being concealed somewhere in a remote up-country farm, cannot get any information about her.

Set his own house in order

At one time the poor fellow, who is a teetotaller, a non-smoker and an ex-soldier, was so broken with hardships and suffering that he was reduced to thinking of suicide as the only way out.

Smith's Weekly, a well-known Australian paper, tells of a young man who replied to advertisements in Australia offering a position in which farm work could be learned. One farmer offered 20s. a week. Another offered 7s. 6d. a week. Here is the reply of the third:

"Dear Sir—I could do with a learner, and on account of inexperience would consider one at 5s. a week and keep, which I would increase to 10s. a week at the end of six months if satisfactory."

This farmer lives 200 miles from Sydney, and it would take three months' wages to pay the fares to and from his farm.

We are sorry to have to put these facts so bluntly, but we advise Sir Joseph Cook to set his own house in order, to lessen the difference between practice and propaganda, before he lectures the people of this country because they decline to go out to be wage-slave Pommies for the benefit of well-to-do Australian farmers.

We are not anti-emigration, but we do want to see the immigrant get a fair deal.

A Peddling Pike

Swindling Servant Girls

THE pike is a notorious and rapacious fish, and its name does not seem at all inappropriate to a gentleman who bears it in the person of one W. F. Pike, of 4, Eton Street, Richmond.

Mr. Pike runs a firm called Roberts & Co., which specialises in trading with servant-girls. The procedure is to call at the door of the house and persuade the young woman that she needs a new costume, which Mr. Pike is willing to sell to her on very easy terms.

The other day, at the back door of a house where she is employed, he sold to a servant-girl a very inferior dress at the price of £4 15s., payable by monthly instalments. The girl showed the dress to her employer, who promptly advised her to return it.

She did so, whereupon Pike wrote her a very fierce letter, telling her that she must carry out her contract to purchase or he would take legal proceedings, adding that the girl would not only have to pay for the costume but also "for the cost of a lawsuit as well, as you are doubtless aware that all costs are automatically added to the debt by the Court."

Personal vanity or spiritual necessity

We advise this young woman not to be in the least degree frightened by the extent to which this rapacious Pike opens its greedy mouth. We may tell her that he has been at this game for a very long time. Recently we have missed him, but that is perhaps because he has altered his methods.

It is now at least fifteen years ago since we first put Mr. Pike through it. At that time he was interested in the spiritual welfare of the servant-girl class. It was his ambition to persuade these girls to purchase Bibles at the rather remarkable price of £2 10s. each.

He went through exactly the same procedure, with exactly the same tricks, as to what would happen if the young woman did not keep the Holy Writ for which she was asked to pay such an unholy price. His concern was then called "The Bible Union Society."

Mr. Pike, in any case, came up against some very hot stuff when he found himself before the Registrar of the Marylebone County Court, where he was suing a servant-girl over a Bible. The Registrar told the girl to send the Bible back and that he would allow her 10s. costs.

After this, it appears that Mr. Pike thought that there was no longer a really sound financial future in selling Bibles to Abigails, and he seems to have thought that he could do better by pandering to their personal vanity than to their spiritual necessities.

Back with renewed voracity

In any case, this whole business of foisting upon servant-girls things that they do not want, at prices that they cannot afford to pay, is a grave abuse of ordinary commercial motives, and we think it quite time that this aged Pike, having come back in a state of renewed voracity to the waters we thought he had long deserted, should be given an advertisement that will discourage his predatory practices, or at least encourage his victims to refuse to be bluffed by his outworn tactics of the threatening letter.

It is quite possible that he may change his name and try some other form of business, but if those who read this are wise they will refuse to have dealings with predatory back-door pedlars.

Dunned on the Farm

Plain Words to the Board of Trade

JUST before Christmas last Mr. G. Tisdall, of 72, Peerless Street Buildings, City Road, London, E.C.2, called at this office, on behalf of himself and others, concerning investments made with a concern which professed to be carrying on an extensive business in farm produce.

An advertisement appeared in the *Daily Telegraph* in November to the effect that a man was required for "egg and potato business." An investment was necessary. Anxious for work, Mr. Tisdall answered it, and got in touch with Mr. W. J. Hill, of Hill's Farm Products, Limited, 370, West Green Road, Tottenham, N.15.

* * *

Hill gave glowing accounts of his business, and Mr. Tisdall parted with £40. Mr. D. Merrygold, of 36, Herbert Street, Hoxton, parted with £100, and, amongst others, Mr. L. Kenward, of 25, Bromley Street, Stepney, parted with £60.

The agreement made was that the money invested as "security" would be returned on the termination of employment, a month's notice to be given on either side. The investors were to be paid small salaries.

Soon after they had handed over their money, they found that Hill's company was in financial difficulties. They thereupon gave notice, and demanded their "securities" back.

Their money was not forthcoming, and they came to JOHN BULL in their trouble. We advised them to take legal action for its recovery and gave them a little assistance towards their legal costs.

* * *

In due course their solicitors, Messrs. Wedlake, Saint and Co., of Bank Chambers, Finsbury Park, obtained a warrant for Hill's arrest, and a few days ago Hill was brought up at the Old Bailey and sent to jail for sixteen months for obtaining from these readers money by false pretences. There were several previous convictions.

We specially direct this case to the attention of the Board of Trade. Hill's Farm Products, Limited, which was the means of these frauds, was registered at Somerset House by Hill in December, 1923, with the insignificant capital of £500 in £1 shares.

Hill himself invested the magnificent sum of £10, and got the other directors, who all later resigned, to agree to his receiving, without payment, two hundred £1 shares in return for his placing his knowledge of the farm-produce business, and his services, at the disposal of the newly formed company!

What we object to, and what we say demands the immediate attention of the Board of Trade, is the disgraceful fact that an ex-convict can engineer the registration of a company at Somerset House and proceed to defraud unsuspecting investors of their savings and small traders of their money.

* * *

If the President of the Board of Trade can spare the time to go into this matter, and would care for one of his representatives to see the tremendous amount of documentary evidence in our possession, we can supply him with upwards of a hundred recent cases which more than justify our urgent demands.

Bogus "Lady Beauclerk"

Impudent Mazdaznan Imposture

WE invite Lieutenant-Colonel Arthur F. Guromano Gault, "Imperial Plenipotentiary" for Great Britain of the alleged sun-worshipping cult of Mazdaznan, to give a more satisfactory account of this amazing movement than he has done.

Already we have suggested that the "Persian Master" of Mazdaznan, Dr. Otomon Zar-Adusht Ha'nish (suspected of having been christened Hennessy, and of having "done time" in America), is a humbug and a hypocrite who is more anxious to sell literature and various medicaments than to lead believers along the paths of holiness.

Now we are able to reveal that the gold-gilt temple at Langham House, Regent Street, has been used to stage a brazen and impudent imposture.

Magnetism in corns and toe-nails

Among the attractions of the movement in London is a well-organised series of lectures, at which specialists in various subjects are billed to speak. For one of these, the announcement that "Lady Frances Beauclerk" (pronounced "Beauclare") would speak on "Healing" drew a large and attentive audience.

"Lady Frances," it was explained by Colonel Gault, had considerable experience as a nurse, and had studied medical subjects since graduating at Girton.

She was all for spiritual healing, with only the simplest of specifics, when such must be used, and was keenly insistent on the need of conserving one's personal magnetism for its proper functions. It was foolish, she pointed out, to sleep with one's feet to the North, for, owing to the attraction of the Magnetic Pole, all one's magnetism was apt to run to one's corns and toe-nails, instead of to the grey matter at the other end.

Even more interesting than her views on "Healing" was her fund of nursing reminiscences, and her manner of telling them.

How unaffected, thought the audience—all except one, a representative of JOHN BULL, who had happened to drop in for a little sun-worship and a pot of face cream. The horrid man was sceptical, and next morning set about inquiring into the bona fides of "Lady Frances Beauclerk."

Magic powers and gold-gilt temple

Beauclerk is the family name of the Duke of St. Albans, and the only member with the Christian name of Frances is Lady Osborne Beauclerk, widow of the late Marquis of Waterford, and whose second husband is half-brother of the present Duke.

Lady Osborne Beauclerk happened to be in Ireland at the moment that "Lady Frances Beauclerk" was lecturing in Regent Street, and denied having any connection with the gold-gilt temple. It is unlikely that even the magic powers of Mazdaznan were able to cause her to be in two places at once, without her knowing about it.

The Duchess of St. Albans, who ought to know, was unable to confirm the genuineness of the specialist in healing, and it was touching to find that Guromano, when interviewed, still clung to the belief that "Lady Frances" was the daughter of a duke, had a hospital of her own in "Harlech, Wales," and that her son was private secretary to the Duke of Westminster.

We should like to hear an account of the circumstances in which Lt.-Col. Gault made the lady's acquaintance.

A DOUBLE-DYED ROGUE

EX-SERVICE MEN SWINDLED.

Extraordinary Apathy of the Police

IT will certainly be one of the greatest scandals of police administration of the present generation if the authorities are unable to lay by the heels the notorious scoundrel who masquerades under the title of Henry Gordon Lewin.

We do not think, after the public exposures we made of this man Lewin, that the police can easily justify the circumstances in which they permitted him to slip through their hands.

We told the story of the ramp which Lewin ran under the title of Lendal, Ltd., at Queen's Road, Bayswater, and how he purported to conduct a money-lending business on a new principle. He did not.

He ran it with all his old lack of principle, and induced hundreds of people—many of them ex-soldiers—to part with their money as security for paid employment. That money should have been put in trust. It was not.

Lewin disappeared, leaving behind him a trail of broken and stranded victims. One or two tragic illustrations will show the nature of the devastation this unprincipled ruffian caused.

Cutting a dash in Bayswater

A retired captain of the Royal Fusiliers named Twigden, of 477, Belcher's Lane, Bordesley Green, Birmingham, who had saved £300 during upwards of twenty-seven years' Army service, invested the whole of it with Lewin. He lost his money.

The thing preyed so much upon his mind that it reduced him to a physical wreck, and a few weeks ago the poor fellow died of heart failure. His widow writes to us to ask what she can do.

A boy of twenty-four, who was badly wounded in the war and who had a widowed mother to support, invested his Army gratuity of £100 with Lewin. Like the other victims, he lost everything. The blow in his case also proved more than he could bear. He has since died.

These records of Lewin's unscrupulous trickery and heartless roguery speak for themselves; but that is only the fringe of the real story of Mr. Henry Gordon Lewin.

We propose now to reveal for the first time who he is, and to tell something of his record.

His name is not Lewin at all. He has a habit of borrowing names, and at one time masqueraded as "Mr. Jack Gilmour." This, of course, should have been known to the police, for, as Jack Gilmour, he cut quite a dash in the Bayswater district, in which afterwards he carried out his devastating performance as Lewin.

Sir Henry Dickens, K.C., who is almost daily trying bankruptcy frauds of the "Gilmour" type.

There is the further reason why the police should have known all about him—that he was in their hands some time before, in circumstances which show what a finished rascal he is.

As Jack Gilmour, he traded as "Gilmour & Co.," hat manufacturers, of Aldermanbury, E.C. He had a very remarkable business career, having started this firm with a capital of £1,000.

In the course of a year or two he had got on so well that he went bankrupt, owing practically £73,000, with assets which he declared to be worth £8,000.

Exchanging crepe de Chine for cash

His procedure appeared to be as simple as it was audacious. From one firm, for example, he bought on credit a stock of crepe de Chine to the value of between £3,000 and £4,000. Then he went to a moneylender and he borrowed £1,500, giving him as security the crepe de Chine he had bought, without paying for it, from the other firm.

In the course of his transactions he appears to have worked this and similar games on quite a number of people, including some well-known banks. He got, for instance, nearly £9,000 from the London County & Westminster & Parr's Bank, between £4,000 and £5,000 from Lloyds Bank, over £2,000 from the Colonial Bank, and nearly £15,000 from the National Provincial & Union Bank of England.

One of his ways of establishing credit was by producing bills, which he declared to be genuine commercial documents, but which in fact were for the most part merely accommodating bills given to him by a friend.

Colossal impudence

But we are overlooking a point in Mr. Gilmour's career which no doubt he most feelingly remembers himself. The transactions we have recorded were quite too remarkable to be passed over with a shrug of the shoulders, so Mr. Gilmour was indicted and charged with obtaining by false pretences and other fraudulent means the sum of £30,000.

He was found guilty and, on November 18, 1921, four years after he had started this business, he was sent to jail for twelve months.

Now the amazing thing is that, when he came out of jail, he started this wanton and cruel moneylending ramp, called Lendals, Ltd., and with typical impudence he started it in Bayswater, where he had previously been so well known as "Jack Gilmour."

The police in that district must have known—or certainly ought to have known—all about a gentleman who went bankrupt for some £70,000 and then went to jail.

When he came out of jail, he at once became a director of Lendals, Ltd., which was a dormant concern run by his wife, apparently to keep the door open for him when he was released. If the police had made any enquiries, they could have found out all about this concern.

We find it harder to excuse their extraordinary apathy because we repeatedly criticised the methods of Lendal before the smash came. We did our best to save victims from this rascal.

Cardsharpers' Murderous Threats

Tilbury Train Pests who Defy the L.M.S.

WHEN will the London Midland and Scottish Railway Company rid the Tilbury-Fenchurch Street trains of the crooks and cardsharpers who infest that section of the line? Freedom from detection has apparently made the gang scornful of the railway police.

Their chief victims are seafaring men travelling up to town with the hard-earned wages of months in their pockets, who too often arrive home to their wives empty-handed, or with forged notes in place of the genuine ones staked on the elusive "lady" of the three-card trick.

* * *

Regular travellers are not exempt from the unwelcome attentions of the railway carriage pests, and when they refuse to play they are subjected to outrageous treatment.

The experience of Mr. J. H. Palmer, of Rainham, who was threatened with murder by some ruffians with whom he refused to join in a "little game to pass the time," demands stringent enquiries by the railway authorities.

Mr. Palmer had taken his seat in an empty carriage when he was joined by two men, apparently strangers to each other. One of them who had a string of comments to make on food prices, wireless, and so forth, set the conversation going.

At Upton Park he "recognised" two acquaintances on the platform, whom he invited to enter. It was left to one of the latter to suggest the inevitable flutter.

Mr. Palmer was invited to join, but declined to invest any of the £28 which he had in his pocket. On being pressed by the gang, he informed them that he neither played cards nor backed horses.

At this he was told that he must be a "—— Mormon," and was hustled and threatened. At Plaistow he tried to leave the carriage, but the sharpers blocked up the doorway and pushed him back.

* * *

One man suggested that they should "throw him out of the train," and another informed Mr. Palmer that he had "murdered better men than him before breakfast." Mr. Palmer retorted that he had not been frightened by the Germans in the war, and that he would not be intimidated by them, and when the train was passing over Stepney Bridge, reached up to pull the communication-cord.

He was prevented. But as the train happened to slow down for a signal, they apparently thought he had succeeded, for when the train drew in to Stepney station they rushed out and disappeared.

* * *

At Fenchurch Street Mr. Palmer reported the matter to the officials, but apparently the latter have failed to trace the culprits.

This seems an astonishing state of affairs, for, in a letter to another passenger who had made a similar complaint the London Midland & Scottish replied:

"When these gentlemen (the cardsharpers) are seen entering trains, passengers are warned either by the police or by our station officials not to play with them. It is very difficult to prevail on a passenger who has been swindled to prosecute, and in the absence of a prosecutor, magistrates, as a rule, decline to convict."

We have heard before now of convictions being obtained against "suspected persons."

A VERY QUEER 'BUS CO.

NOBLE LORD AS CHAIRMAN

Buying Shares to Obtain Employment

EVERYBODY has noticed the rapid growth, within the past few years, of the charabanc and motor-'bus traffic, and many of our readers are writing to us for advice as to whether they would be likely to make a safe and profitable investment in the shares of the new motor-'bus companies that are everywhere springing up.

In many cases, we have been able to warn such readers of concerns which certainly did not appear to us to be a desirable investment. We can say no more about one particular concern, against which we warned unwary investors, as the matter is now *sub judice*, the director having been arrested on a charge of fraud.

Many of the enquirers are ex-Service men, who learnt to drive during the war, and who find employment very difficult to get. They are naturally tempted to part with their savings in the hope of getting work, and we cannot too strongly advise them to do nothing of the kind.

Prospectus bristling with possibilities

A great many people are asking us what we think, for example, of the Henslowe Bus Co., Ltd., and we hasten to say that we think very little of it indeed.

At present this concern is offering for sale, through the Industrial Issuing Corporation, Ltd., 2,000 10 per cent. profit-sharing and convertible bonds. If we are to believe the prospectus, there is a great deal of money in the 'bus business.

The company has already some 'buses on the road, though it does not tell us how many. But its managing director, Mr. Henry A. Amos, of 15, Down Street, Piccadilly, estimates that, when the number of the 'buses run by his concern is increased to twenty, these twenty 'buses will bring in something like £60,000 a year, with a gross profit of over £20,000.

We are told that these figures are based on the actual weekly takings of 'buses which the company have at present on the road and which, it is said, come to nearly £60 a week. With twenty 'buses they assume that they could raise this to over £1,100; but there is, of course, no certainty that such a result would be arrived at.

Mr. Amos tells the prospective investors that there should be no bad debts, the 'bus business being entirely on a cash basis, which is of some importance to bondholders of the Henslowe Bus Co., Ltd., as it eliminates a certain amount of risk that other trading companies have to bear.

Lord Rotherham.

That may be true, but it is quite illogical to argue from that that every 'bus company is going to pay, or that the Henslowe Bus Co., Ltd., is going to make a profit of over 32 per cent. per annum, which is the confident anticipation of this mug-hunting circular.

We are told that the company hopes to increase its nominal capital to £75,000. That is very interesting, but it would be much more interesting to know what the nominal capital is at present. We propose to remedy that omission.

Nobility and business ability

The Henslowe Bus Co., Ltd., was formed in September last, with a nominal capital of £5,000. Its directors are: Mr. H. A. Amos, 18, Oakhyrst Grove, E. Dulwich; Mr. R. E. Munn, 5, Scylla Road, S.E.; Mr. W. J. Coplestone, Alma Road, Plymouth; Mr. Bridgeman R. Mordaunt-Smith, 36, Wilton Place, Knightsbridge, S.W.; and the Rt. Hon. Lord Rotherham, who is the chairman, of Lothersdale-Rottingdean, Sussex.

According to the last returns, less than £2,000 of this capital has been issued, and amongst the shareholders are various people who have invested sums of from £50 to £150, in order to obtain employment.

We may add that the inclusion of the name of Lord Rotherham does not carry any weight with us, as this nobleman, although he was once a director of a well-known bank, has been associated since then with some other companies which were not a financial success or a high example of efficient management.

Another point in the prospectus is the statement that the entire assets of the company have been vested in the names of trustees for the bondholders, but the prospectus, for some reason, does not tell us what these assets are.

It is added that the Legal and General Assurance Society, Ltd., of 10, Fleet Street, London, E.C., have effected an insurance policy with the Henslowe Bus Co., Ltd., thus securing the repayment of principal secured by the bonds issued.

A wild-cat scheme

We might add a word or two about the Industrial Issuing Corporation, Ltd., which is peddling these shares. It is a private company which was formed in December last under the auspices of Sir Robert Grierson, Bart., and it has an authorised capital of £500. We cannot commend Sir Robert on some of the extravagant and misleading representations he makes in recommending investments in this wild-cat 'bus scheme.

The other day the Commissioner of Police made a public announcement that, owing to the present congested state of traffic, he would refuse to allow the issue of any more certificates for 'buses to go on the streets. Here is clearly a serious matter for the public in general and for motor-'bus investors in particular to ponder.

Dangerous Dope Dealers

Sleeping Chinaman Awakes

CHINATOWN, that mysterious part of London which has been sleeping for some time, has awakened. The wily Celestials, who crept into obscurity after our repeated exposures of their shameless deviltry in dope traffic, are now again crawling into the open.

The white women who have been lured to and lost in Limehouse are once again being charged with the task of peddling the dope in the West End of London, and their chief-of-staff, a lady known as "French Vera," is making her plans.

* * *

A little while ago a very dangerous person from China called Loy Choy tried to get into this country. He would have done so but for a fluke he made in connection with certain preparations that he desired to be carried out for his arrival. A letter he had written to one of his agents got into the hands of the police, with the result that on arriving at Southampton he was arrested and sent straight back to the country from which he had come.

We are able to state, from enquiries we have made, that Loy Choy was the man whom the syndicate had arranged to take the place of "Brilliant" Chang, whose seven years' dope deviltry has at last ended. The Syndicate have found another deputy, in a man named Sui Chong, who has arrived in this country for the purpose of supplying dope to the half demented people who crave for it.

"French Vera" has taken the place of a woman known as "Limehouse Lil," who, since she was released from jail after serving a sentence for cocaine peddling, is no longer the brilliant figure she was in Chinatown before her arrest.

Almost every evening, in various Soho haunts, and particularly in a den in Gerrard Street, "French Vera" can be seen in close conversation with a number of loose women who are employed by a mysterious and powerful Chinese secret society, called the Chung Yee Tong, to sell the "snow" to the large number of clients who demand it.

* * *

A woman who passes under various names and aliases which conceal the identity of an evil creature who has sunk to the lowest depths of degradation in Chinatown, and whose closest associate is a notorious Chinese rascal named Choy Kai, is very busy just now assisting "French Vera."

An extraordinary case occurred last week at Newcastle which is typical of many. A Chinese, named Ah Ming, was arrested and charged with having in his possession a quantity of raw opium.

He followed the occupation, as many Chinese undesirables do, of a boatswain, and was endeavouring at the time of his arrest to smuggle drugs into this country.

* * *

Mr. J. Wallace Black, who is apparently not very well informed about the extent to which drugs are being smuggled here by undesirable Chinese, told Ah Ming that he was liable to a fine of £250. He let him off, however, with a fine of £5.

As a matter of fact, Ah Ming lives in Limehouse, where he has a white wife and two children. His experience in that locality is sufficient to discredit his statement that he did not know he was doing anything wrong.

It is true that the evil devils of Chinatown have received a severe shock in the banishment of Loy Choy and "Brilliant" Chang, but they are getting courage from the fact that police vigilance is decreasing, and that they are able to reopen their illicit trade with impunity.

The Bad Boy of the Family

Fee-snatching specialists

STANLEY GORDON is quite an aristocratic name, and, perhaps, that is the reason why it has been adopted as a business title by Mr. Donald T. Heaysman, whose name by now must be fairly well known to our readers.

Donald's latest effort to help himself by pretending to help others has led him to establish an agency whose business he indicates by stating on the notepaper that he and his partner, Mr. A. H. Wilkinson, are London's leading paying-guest specialists.

Mr. Wilkinson is a new one to us, but we have no hesitation in describing Mr. Heaysman as one of London's leading fee-snatching specialists.

A clever piece of bluff

He charges 10s., in return for which he puts your name on the books and promises to find you paying-guests, of whom he declares he has a number all waiting for accommodation. When he gets the fee, you hear no more from him.

One client, indeed, wrote to him and suggested paying the fee after the business had been successfully arranged instead of before. Donald declined that, pointing out that his fee is payable in advance, as the low charge does not allow a margin for collection costs.

To those who may be foolish enough to listen to the wiles of Mr. Stanley Gordon, we may point out that he is a notorious humbug, who has been exposed in these columns repeatedly. Once he had the impertinence to issue a pamphlet called "JOHN BULL Exposed," which was perhaps the highest achievement in bluff he had hitherto managed.

People cannot be very proud of Donald since he is certainly the bad boy of the family. He was well known to the police before he was twenty-one. The address at which he is now working—40, Gerrard Street—was used by him some time ago, when he was engaged in a different business.

It would take too long to give a list of the ramps with which he has been connected, but it includes the Imperial Investment Co., 36, Dean Street; the Belmont Production Co., 107, Wardour Street; the Imperial Vaudeville Co., 121, Charlotte Street; Marquis Film Productions, 36, Dean Street; and Lal Edwards, 3, Piccadilly.

Theatrical companies left stranded

In the Imperial Investment Co. he used to pretend to loan the purchase-price of a business, but all he did was to charge £5 for investigating the proposition. As a theatrical producer, his chief achievement was to strand the company which he had taken out on the road.

He was recently fined for running an unlicensed employment agency after the London County Council had asked us for information about him.

It is, of course, a scandal that a man like this should be free to go on trading as the Imperial This or the Imperial That, and to take fees under the pretext of helping people in serious business propositions.

We invite the attention of the authorities to this matter. We think they ought to be able to protect the public from being preyed upon by an impudent and enterprising young scoundrel like Donald Heaysman.

When a man has a record like that of Heaysman, the police ought certainly to keep a close eye upon him.

A Tragedy of Neglect

Suffocated whilst playing

We are constantly calling upon local authorities to remove dangers to the public which are too often the consequence of the works and improvements undertaken on our highways. Carelessness in this respect in modern conditions of traffic is a very serious matter.

Our Special Commissioner has just investigated a tragedy at Ramsgate which is an illustration of the dangers we have in mind. There is a school within a few yards of the Ramsgate Corporation Refuse Destructor, and the children from that school play in a field which adjoins a clinker-heap.

It appears that the public can purchase clinkers from the Corporation and take them away. Apparently, it is nobody's business to say that, when such abstractions have been made, the heap must be left in a secure condition. To the children playing in the neighbouring field, this heap, of course, is an ideal place for adventurous games. There is no fence to keep the children away.

The pirates' dangerous cave

Two little boys, named Harris—brothers—had a natural inspiration of playing at cowboys and pirates on the clinker-heap, but they did not notice that excavations had been made, and left a perilous overhanging roof.

Nobody quite knows what happened, but screams attracted the attention of two men working in a neighbouring allotment. They rushed to the scene and were just in time to extricate one of the Harris boys, who had been caught in the fall of the roof of the clinker-heap and was very nearly suffocated.

His little brother, who had been playing with him, assisted in his rescue and, apparently, remained behind when the injured lad was taken to hospital. Nothing further was heard for some hours of this little brother, but, when his absence was noticed, a search was made.

Somebody had the inspiration to start digging in the clinker-heap, where, apparently, there had been another fall of roof and, after a short time, the body of the little fellow was recovered.

At the coroner's inquest, it was stated that he had been suffocated.

The amazing thing about this affair is that it seems to have been nobody's business in particular to prevent a tragedy of this kind from happening. It seems to have been nobody's duty to see that there was a fence between the playing-field of the schoolchildren and this dangerous clinker-heap.

It is true that police occasionally warned children to leave the spot, but it was not thought necessary to have a policeman constantly on duty.

Public bodies' lack of imagination

It does not appear to have been anybody's specific duty to see that when the public who purchased clinkers took these away, the heap was left in a position in which it would be perfectly safe.

Had ordinary precautions been observed, the life of this little child would have been saved. We think it ought not to be beyond the capacity of the Corporation of Ramsgate to make such regulations as will prevent a recurrence of so tragic an incident.

We trust also that the publicity we have given to this matter will not be lost upon other public bodies who show too often a gross carelessness, or a lack of imagination, as to the possibilities of accident to the public, and especially to little children.

AMAZING GOVT. WANGLE

ILLEGAL DIVERSION OF CLIENTS' MONEYS

Sorry Plight of Air Raid Victims

ONE of the lowest-down tricks that has been played by war-making Governments is here revealed. Successive Governments have maintained this system of fraud, deceit and chicanery in a manner for which private firms would have been in the dock prior to a long term of imprisonment.

It will be painfully recalled that from 1914 to 1918 this country, especially the eastern coastal towns, London and the south, was subject to warship and air raids. The victims were civilians for whom every raid meant a trail of destruction and death. Men were blown to pieces, child-bearing mothers were so mentally devastated that their children were born prematurely and deformed, homes were destroyed and businesses ruined.

Deliberate defrauding

In this country the claimants have not only been ignored, so far as possible, but, where official notice has been taken, the result has been trickery of the basest character. The latest case to hand is typical:

A working-man in the north of London was injured in the head by air raids, causing total paralysis. His claim was admitted by the Reparations Commission, and they compensated him for his entire loss of livelihood by an award of £6 in final settlement! Or is this their valuation of a steam trawler?

We could record hundreds of similar cases. But two or three will suffice to prove the inhumanity of the Government. Later we shall reveal the deliberate scheme that has been operated to defraud the sufferers.

Tales of tragedy

One girl was returning to her home in Sheffield from night work and found that, to use her own words, "We had lost everything we had. Our house was a complete wreck. Not a brick stood on top of another. My mother, a widow, was crippled for life; my brother was killed." She has gallantly shouldered the burden of supporting that crippled mother, but has been denied any compensation for the demolished home or the lost brother.

Worse still is that of a case reported from Yarmouth, where the owner-captain of a trawler was killed and the trawler lost by the action of German mines. The Treasury had little regard for the distressed widow and fatherless children. In return for a payment of £67 they extorted a receipt "for settlement in full." They evidently regard £67 as a fair estimate of a man's life!

One other case we will cite here, and for the proof we turn to a workhouse in a London suburb. Here will be found an old lady, while her sister is in the infirmary. When their father died he provided for them by leaving them three houses, rentals of which kept them in average comfort.

Then came an air raid. One house was destroyed and one so badly damaged that the local authorities ordered them to pull it down. To pay for this they had to sell the third house. Now they have no money at all; they live in the workhouse; the Government has denied them any compensation.

When dealing with insured claimants the Government's excuse is that reparations, paid for damages received, belong to the nation as a whole; when dealing with uninsured claimants the Government's excuse is that they should have been insured.

In the first place, it was agreed by the Government that compensation for war-damage should be a national affair and come out of national funds. This was the procedure in the early part of the war, and it was agreed at Versailles that the total of civilian claims should be the first charge upon reparations.

The attitude of the Treasury is this: Germany as a wrongdoer must pay the cost of her wrongdoing, but the Government, whose duty it was to protect their civilians, shall receive the sole benefit from reparations received. To keep the claimants quiet, who were being cheated out of compensation, the Government provided a sum of £5,000,000 with which to make payment "as an act of charity," and then ruled out from the number of beneficiaries, all who did not insure under the extortional insurance scheme.

The Rt Hon. Winston Churchill, who, as Chancellor of the Exchequer, must clear up this scandal

Governmental profiteering

But the Government insisted on this insurance scheme as well it might, for it has been highly satisfactory *to the Treasury*. It was in 1915 that the Government entered into its air-craft insurance speculation. It was an ill-conceived scheme and badly administered. The premiums were fantastically high, and this prevented ordinary working-class people insuring under it. *So one-sided was the scheme that on a premium income of* £13,000,000, *after paying claims and expenses, the Treasury made a profit of over* £10,500,000.

This insurance scheme, with its high premiums and very partial opportunity to insure, was administered in such a way as would have ruined the reputation of any old-established insurance company in twelve months. Hence the huge profits.

With the signing of the Versailles Treaty the Government has no moral nor legal right to fall back on its insurance scheme. For under the Treaty, liability for damage to civilians is accepted by the Germans.

April-fools Day joke

The Treaty provided that air-raid claims shall be paid in full, and that the Government required by Royal Proclomation that individual claims should be put into the British Government's hands for collection from the Germans. This meant that the Treasury would act as agent to individual claimants.

Let us see how this worked out. Here we reveal a record to find a parallel for which it would be necessary to search among the dossiers of fraudulent debtors in the Court of Bankruptcy.

On April 1, 1920—possibly by way of a stupendous All-fools joke—the Government asked all claimants to send in a detailed claim, and a month later it was announced that £5,000,000 would be advanced against reparations.

After a delay of nine months, the Prime Minister announced that it was decided to examine the claims and make awards up to £5,000,000, although "this amount had not been received from Germany." Another long delay and then, nearly three years after the allocation of the five millions was first promised, the Royal Commission reported that it had made payments in settlement of claims and the total of the £5,000,000 paid was £66,720—after three years!

Misappropriated money

The farce became too obvious, and so the Commission had to get a move on and distribute the fund. By February of last year—*having given claimants no opportunity to present their cases*—it issued its final report, making awards amounting to about 10 per cent. of the claims sent in, although it admitted that it had been very favourably impressed by the honesty of the claims.

The position then is clear. The Government admitted the individual's right to claim against Germany. It compelled the individual to put the claim into its hands for collection. It compelled Germany to pay in full. But it only paid to the individual 10 per cent. of the claim, covering this with a statement that this is *settlement in full*.

Although in February the Government stated that it had no money from Germany, and used this as the quietus for its "final settlement" bombshell, it transpired that it had over £11,000,000 in hand from Germany. As a matter of fact, over £36,000,000 was collected from Germany during the three and a half years under review.

All this shows that, in its capacity as collecting agent for individual claimants, the Government had misappropriated its clients' moneys and fraudulently converted it to improper uses.

Churchill challenged

By what right did the Government apply to the benefit of the taxpayers as a whole money received in respect of damages suffered by a few thousand? The Government, whose primary duty it is to defend the individual from aggression, pockets the money received from its partial failure to carry out its duty of protecting its citizens.

To put it another way, the uninjured portion of the community is to benefit by the injury sustained by the injured portion from risks they ran in common.

Actually the total amount of claims was £36,030,360 for damage to persons and £7,936,456 for damage to property. The Government has received reparations from Germany to cover these totals, but has evaded paying it over to the rightful owners (who were guaranteed "payment in full" by the Treaty of Versailles) by the trick of a 10 per cent. "final settlement" on the fraudulent grounds that Germany had made no payments.

Not a penny, therefore, has the Government paid to hundreds of claimants who are creditors and whose claims against the reparations estate have been acknowledged.

Another Budget will be presented in a few days' time, but no provision will be made in it for the thousands whom the Government's predecessors have wronged. But provision will be made for the Singapore base in just the same way as we found money to relieve the Japanese sufferers from the recent earthquake and the "Loyal" Irish. Public opinion, when it learns the foregoing facts, will demand that justice shall begin at home.

The Sentence of the Court

BONUS FOR BABY

A Dame in the Dock

by HARRISON OWEN

WHEN, in answer to a charge of wife desertion, a woman—Dame Millicent Fawcett—entered the dock, there was a gasp of astonishment in Court, but the position was soon made clear by Mr. Watchdog, K.C.

"The charge," explained counsel, "arises out of the prisoner's resignation of the chairmanship of the *Women's Leader*, owing to its support of family endowment. Seeing that she is a prominent member of the National Union of Societies for Equal Citizenship (which has decided in favour of family endowment) and a pioneer of women's suffrage, her action, I contend, amounts to desertion of the thousands of wives who were induced to support the suffragist campaign by assurances that its success would lead to legislation to improve the lot of women and children.

"THAN a carefully thought-out policy of family endowment I can imagine nothing better calculated to do this. Too often when the stork flies down the chimney the wolf howls at the door, for every addition to a family implies a subtraction from the family income. Recognising that this involves penalising motherhood, some countries regulate wages in proportion to the size of the wage-earner's family. The additional amount paid to the father of a large family comes out of a pool to which all wage-earners in the industry contribute, the largest contributions being made by those with fewest obligations. In Australia, motherhood is directly endowed by the State, a bonus being paid for each little stranger.

"Which, if either, of these methods should be adopted is not for me to say, but the Societies for Equal Citizenship are right in affirming the necessity for some policy of family endowment, for equality of citizenship is impossible under a system which automatically places parents on a gross inequality with unmarried and childless citizens."

* * *

MR. STRAWSPLITTER said that his client had clearly stated her objection that family endowment would "relieve parents of the legal obligation to maintain their children." He (counsel) strongly resented treating the family as if it were one of our decaying industries. Some people talked of subsidising motherhood just as they might talk of aiding agriculture by means of a bonus for mangel-wurzels. This attitude was an insult to the dignity of family life.

* * *

Far from relieving parents of the legal obligation to maintain their children," said Mr. Justice Bull, "family endowment would strengthen this obligation by depriving parents of all financial excuse for failing to carry it out; at the same time, it would establish the principle that the moral obligation of the State to look after the well-being of its future citizens is at least as great as its responsibility for the well-being of industry. Thousands of married citizens are now subjected to a particularly pernicious form of compulsory birth control enforced by the inexorable laws of economic necessity.

"THAT one who, as a suffragist, was so resentful of man-made laws should be ready to sacrifice unborn generations on the altar of man-made profits is surprising. Clearly, the Dame Millicent of to-day is a different person from the dame militant of former years. I must make an order that the prisoner return at once to the fold or be denied equal citizenship with those who are still working in womanhood's cause."

Not for Publication

ROYAL WORRIES

Secrets of the Civil Service

by "CENSOR"

THERE is going to be much heartburning among certain sections of the *beau-monde* during the coming season. The Queen has always been very sensitive to the slightest suggestion of impropriety, and several recent law cases (not to mention rumours of one or two in the offing) have troubled her considerably. For the future, therefore, invitations to Court functions are to be more carefully scrutinised than ever.

Quite a different matter has been perplexing the King of late. In the course of a casual conversation someone let out the fact that the Civil Service impartially supplies recruits both to the British Fascisti and to the Communists.

His Majesty probed further, and found there was very little doubt about it. Of course he can do nothing. But I hear an effort will shortly be made to prevent future Civil servants from belonging to secret societies.

THE way in which the Crown is used (or rather abused) nowadays to further political ends has never been better exemplified than in the poor response to the Liberal Party's appeal for a million pounds.

The Conservatives would have got it in no time. Even Labour, with an effort, could have realised the requisite sum. But then, you see, one of those Parties is in power, and the other is likely to be, which means titles or jobs for younger sons or something in the nature of a *quid pro quo*!

Talking about Party funds, you may have heard the rumour that those members of the Labour Party who formed the late Ministry are now living on supplies from the Labour treasury-chest. Support has been lent to this idea by a few comments dropped by Mr. Clynes, who practically admitted that a Cabinet Minister couldn't live on his screw.

Anyhow, I popped the question to a discreet official at Labour headquarters the other day, and he was most indignant. "Never heard of such a thing! A damned libel!" and so on and so forth. Well, well, perhaps so. And yet . . . what the devil *are* they living on?

MY visit was, however, fruitful in another sense. I learned that the Labourites have just made a great discovery. To wit—that British capitalists have been investing their money in foreign shipyards, while British shipyards have been losing jobs.

The Party spics are now rummaging round for facts, and there is likely to be much humming and buzzing in the House at a near date. "Patriotism," as Mr. Thomas once said to me, "should flourish in peace as in war, and should extend to capital as well as labour."

Patriotism is at a low ebb in France just now. A recent flying visit to Paris put me closely in touch with the Herriot group. It is not too much to say that on France's handling of her finances during the next six months hangs the fate of Europe.

M. Clemenceau, "The Tiger."

The actual facts have not yet been disclosed in the English Press. I mentioned one or two last week. Here is the all-important one. Herriot defied the clerical party, which financially is most powerful. The fight is now: Finance v. the Rest.

THE greatest enemy of the financiers (*i.e.*, Wall Street) in France is M. Caillaux. He is hated like poison by Clemenceau and Poincaré. The "Tiger" once exclaimed: "If that traitor holds office again I hope it will be over my dead body!" It so happens that "that traitor" is now the hope of France—which means Europe—*if he survives*.

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

Tho' year by year John's waited here
With now and then a "grouse,"
That mount of debt has never yet
Brought forth a single mouse.

"As you are styled it's plain, my child,
You've no chance of adoption,
So I'll arrange your name to change
And call you "Local Option."

We thought they said the cat was dead—
They told us they had drowned it,
Yet now the "slain" is home again,
For someone's gone and found it.

For thirty years this trade one hears
Has never known a strike;
If that be true, then others too
Can surely do the like.

THE THREE DEADLY POISONS

To settle differences between nations or in the industrial world it is the willingness to take the first step that is essential. The resources of human intelligence are not exhausted. It is not brains, but heart, that is needed

by Professor William F. LOFTHOUSE, M.A., D.D.
(Handsworth Theological College).

"GIVE me the good old times. Things are not what they used to be," is often to be heard. And the answer can only be, "My dear sir, they never were."

I for one have never found any "good old time" which I should prefer to live in instead of my own. We are constantly reminded of the social evils of the day; and we cannot be reminded of them too often. But we ought not to forget that, even in the last twenty years, surprising progress has been made.

Twenty years ago old-age pensions were regarded as a Utopian dream; we take them now as a matter of course. Twenty years ago trade boards were discussed as a curious remedy discovered in Australia or New Zealand, but almost unthinkable here; now they have driven the viler forms of sweating out of the country.

We used to pass despairing resolutions about unemployment, but the very idea of unemployment insurance (we really have no business to call it a "dole") had hardly dawned upon the wisest of our statesmen.

As for infant mortality, it had come down at the end of the last century to nearly 150—that is, out of every 1,000 children born, 150 died in the first twelve months of their existence. In 1923, it was down to 69; less than half. If fewer babies are born, at least we treat them a good deal better when they are born.

The real poisons of life

Heaven knows there is enough to do yet. But, suppose we did it. Suppose, for example, we forced up the usual rate of wages in scheduled trades by 20 per cent., or even 50 per cent. Suppose that old-age pensions were given at sixty-five or sixty instead of at seventy; and that the general rate of infant mortality was as low as it is in the most favoured suburbs; and suppose that by any of the remedies proposed in Parliament during the last fortnight we got rid of unemployment altogether—should we be satisfied?

The truth is that all the achievements of the past twenty years have left untouched certain most serious evils—the glaring inequalities in the distribution of wealth; the discontent which is as deep seated in those who have as in those who, relatively, have not; the hostility between social and industrial classes which grows at times almost as bitter as in the bad old days of the Peterloo massacre a century ago; the deadly fear of ill-health and destitution, which no social arrangement seems able to remove; the greed and covetousness which increased wealth seems only to intensify; and, behind all these, the very structure of a society built upon clashing and competing interests, and a world-wide system in which self-seeking and the struggle for existence are as the breath of its life.

Now, these are the things that really matter to social well-being. Greed and hate and fear are the real poisons of life.

Get rid of bad blood

We all laugh at Dickens in these days; but Dickens knew his human nature; and when he drew his cheerful picture of the Cratchitt household and their Christmas dinner, and Tiny Tim in the centre saying, "God bless everybody," he was nearer to the solution of the social problem than many of his readers are aware.

On the other hand, so long as the structure of the industrial world in which we live sets one man and one class against the other, no amount of dividends, lower income-tax, higher rates of pay, shorter hours will make a healthy society. We have got to get rid of the bad blood.

Twenty years ago all this would have been thought a rather dangerous kind of Socialism. Now it is becoming a commonplace, even with Conservative statesmen. It is exactly what the Prime Minister has been saying, with noble iteration, for the past few weeks. "We must have peace and good will in the industrial world, or we are heading for Niagara." Everyone will applaud; and everyone will ask, "And how are we going to get them?"

Cessation of fighting not peace

Peace is not just not fighting. The peace of Versailles, as we call it, taught us that. When Mr. R. H. Tawney, in a book like his "Acquisitive Society," tells us that we must leave off thinking about what we can get, and bend our minds to what we can make or produce, he is only stating a psychological condition of industrial peace which all the more thoughtful Socialists at least believe in.

Professor Lofthouse.

Unhappily, to most people this sounds like so much hot air. We shall not be at peace till the causes of quarrels have disappeared; but how are we to get rid of them?

Nothing is easier to say than that "What we want is a little more good will." I do not suppose that the present time is any more deficient in the sentiment of good will and diffused kindliness than any other. But the sentiment is not enough. It cannot stand the strain.

Friendliness that can stand strain

I remember admiring the conversation of a man in a very large way of business whom I met in the train once: "We are all good fellows now," he said, as he was discussing some rivals. "What splendid tolerance," I thought. But a few minutes afterwards he was denouncing the "working classes" with the vehemence one expects in suburban trains.

One of the best and kindest doctors I ever knew, when he heard of "Labour's last move," whatever it was, would comment on it with a laconic "Shoot 'em down"—not that he would ever have done it.

No one is more genuinely anxious to do what is right by the world generally than the "British working-man"; but no one is better at taking offence on the smallest provocation—except, perhaps, his employer.

What most persons find it hard to understand is that good will, in the sense of friendliness that can stand strains, is as natural as its opposite. We might be forgiven, when we survey the disputes that fill every corner of human activity, for imagining that bad temper is universal. If it is universal, it is because we have never tried to cultivate anything else.

But, to quote a recent speech of Mr. J. H. Thomas, "Whatever might be said about bitterness and class-hatred, he would defy any men who were thrown together as colleagues in a delegation for a month or five weeks at a time not to get different notions of each other than they had before starting." He was thinking of Parliamentary visits to the Dominions; but the same thing is true when men meet as colleagues round a table to discuss the way out of a difficulty that shall satisfy all parties.

The mistake generally made is that these meetings are held far too late in the process of a dispute, when feelings are already embittered, and the men who meet do not meet as colleagues, but as enemies, and when any idea of what is to the common interest has been lost. In such an atmosphere no one is willing to make any concession, or to recognise the claims of the other side; that would seem a deplorable weakness. No one, in fact, will take "the first step."

But it is just this willingness to take the first step that is essential. "What an idea," the reader exclaims; "a sprat to catch a whale; as if the evils of our day could be overcome in this Sunday-school fashion." No one really supposes that the evils of our day are to be overcome by any one expedient, whether it smacks of the Sunday-school or not.

Desire for peace, not victory alone

But, whatever the process by which we overcome them, we shall have to begin somewhere. We must begin with a new attitude; the attitude of men who sit round a table, in order to learn, first of all, to understand one another, and to think of each other's interests as well as of their own.

"Utopian." I suppose it is, as Utopian as old-age pensions seemed twenty years ago, or the abolition of duelling in this country two centuries back. But only a fool thinks that the Utopian is the impossible. "The churches," we are often told, "ought to take the lead; what are they doing?" If they were to step into a labour dispute and say what they really thought about human conduct and morality, they would be immediately told that they, too, were Utopian.

To my mind the duty of the churches, in industry as in politics, is to urge the necessity of taking the first step, and even making the first concession, as the one way to a common mind and the reconciliation of strife.

The resources of the human intelligence are not exhausted. It is not brains that we want, but heart. Terms of peace can always be found, as soon as peace is really desired, and not merely victory.

The interests of "the other fellow"

The desire for peace and a common well-being, founded on the conviction, in the words of my friend in the train, that "We are all good fellows," unorthodox as they sound, comes very near to the heart of all true religion. There are moments when a new spirit seems to be abroad; the spirit that is more eager to give than to receive, to think of the interests of "the other fellow" than of one's own.

Such a spirit is not confined to the years of war. The religious man will call it the Spirit of God; and where it is cultivated, the poisons of greed and hate and fear will be extracted from our system. Then, perhaps, we shall find that the triumphs of human invention really have power to lighten the day's lot of human beings.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., Minister of Health.

DEAR SIR,—At Malvern a group of women, headed by Miss Severn Barrow, has set up a small garden village of flats, each of several rooms with bathroom, and there are tennis-courts, lawns and allotments. No assistance was given to this scheme from local rates. The flats are let at rentals from 8s. to 13s. 6d. per week, and the company is paying 6 per cent. on loans. One object-lesson is worth a thousand theories. Please examine this one. JOHN BULL.

To Sir AUCKLAND GEDDES, Chairman, Food Commission.

SIR,—We are expecting, in a few days, the publication of your first Report on food prices. We look to you to include the following facts. When the Lewisham Guardians received butchers' tenders for the hospital they found the prices higher than prices charged for retail meat elsewhere. Moreover, while Woolwich has a contract for supplies of pork at 7½d. per lb., Lewisham is asked 1s. 2d. If this is not the work of a "ring," what is it? JOHN BULL.

To Mr. GEOFFREY PETO, M.P., House of Commons.

DEAR SIR,—You have set a good example. You have taken my advice. Descending into the Ludlow Colliery, Radstock, you explored the workings and spent nearly three hours below, chatting with miners at the coal face. That your wife accompanied you makes the expedition more valuable. We now have one more M.P. to understand—and sympathise—with our miners at their dangerous work. JOHN BULL.

To Lieut.-Col. C. J. FOX, London Salvage Corps.

DEAR SIR,—I heartily endorse your protest against the increasing use of celluloid in the manufacture of fancy articles and children's toys. You have before your mind's eye "the picture of sightless eyes of young girls, victims of the celluloid fiend, still left free to pursue his fatal work." The Government must pass a measure insisting that manufacturers label "Dangerous" all such articles. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. E. F. L. WOOD, M.P., President of the Board of Agriculture.

SIR,—How many times have we been assured by your Department that the cruelties of the export trade in worn-out horses to the Continent was a thing of the past? Yet so terrible has the scandal become that the Belgian Society for the Protection of Animals has at length formally invoked your aid to put a stop to the cruel torture of these helpless animals. That a foreign society should have to recall a British Department of State to a sense of its neglected duty in a matter of this kind is a slur upon our national reputation. JOHN BULL.

To R. TWEEDY-SMITH, Esq., Mayor of Southend-on-Sea.

DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to notice that you properly resent the scathing remarks passed by members of the Free Church Council upon the observance of Sunday in Southend. You are proud of your borough, and you recognise, what too many gospel puritans appear to forget, that "the earth is made for all." Sunday is the only day on which many working folk can get a few hours by the sea. You have heart enough to rejoice in their high spirits, even when expressed a little noisily, and the reputation of Southend can safely be left to you. JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. TOMS, Portsmouth War Pensions Committee.

DEAR MADAM,—Referring to disabled ex-Service men who apply for relief when unable to obtain a living, you said "it was like throwing money away to give such men training." Does it not strike you that the real waste is the country's failure to find the promised work? The fact is that many women, who welcomed the sacrifice made by men who went out to fight for their country, now have no sympathy to waste on those who have returned disabled. I imagine you would do well to retire from the Pensions Committee. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir WM. JOYNSON-HICKS, M.P., Home Secretary.

DEAR SIR,—A Bill is before the House providing for complete abolition of the death sentence and providing more deterrent penalties for murder. It is framed on scientific lines, and based upon overwhelming public conviction that the death penalty—with all its attendant mediæval horrors—has entirely failed as a preventive of crime. But a private member's Bill has little chance of passing into law. The time is ripe for the Government to adopt this measure. JOHN BULL.

To JOHN FISHER, Weedon, Northamptonshire.

SIR,—I wonder if your hide is too thick to feel the censure recently passed upon you by the local coroner. The evidence at the inquest on your fourteen-year-old son left no doubt whatever that it was your brutal and callous behaviour which drove the boy from home, and after three weeks wandering he succumbed to want and exposure, and was picked up dead. A more shameful story of neglect and ill-treatment I have seldom read. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. CLARKE HALL, North London Police Court.

DEAR SIR,—I heartily endorse your opinion that it is monstrous that a boy of seventeen should have served three terms in an ordinary prison. Evidence is overwhelming that placing young offenders among hardened criminals is a sure way to turn them into old habituals. Humanely you refused again to commit Charles Horton, although he had stolen 7s. from his place of employment, and instead placed him on probation for twelve months. I believe that Horton will play up to it and justify your trust. JOHN BULL.

To the DIRECTORS, Co-Operative Wholesale Society.

SIRS,—What would be your attitude towards a private employer who, after locking out fifteen thousand of his workpeople, offered them, as a condition of reinstatement, a form to sign which pledged them to withdraw from their union and vow never to rejoin? This you did with your own trade unionists. I await your answer with great interest, because upon Labour's attitude to Labour much of the future depends. JOHN BULL.

SHOOT! WINSTON, SHOOT!!

Straight from the Shoulder

BISHOP OF ELY: I have spent only twice as much as I have received.

"Freely ye have received, freely give," and—don't talk about it.

MR. W. H. YOUNG: Manly instincts cannot be produced by women teachers.

A statement refuted by more great men than we have space to adduce.

SIR ALFRED MOND: The red wine of Socialism has been watered down.

But unless legislators are wise in time, the redder wine of Communism will brim up anew.

RAMSAY MACDONALD, M.P.: Germany is the industrial danger spot of Europe.

Made more dangerous by every squabble among British industrialists.

REV. C. A. ALINGTON, D.D.: Religion still suffers from the distrust its past history provoked.

And more from the failure to apply it to present history.

REV. A. WELLESLEY ORR: People who educate their children at their own expense are the salvation of the nation.

By that test the nation is being saved by every householder who pays rates.

Without Fear or Favour

SELLING A NATIONAL SECRET

C.O.D. or COD

WHILE the public and traders are clamouring for the Cash on Delivery system the Post Office is acting as though it interpreted the magic letters C.O.D. as being synonymous with the vulgar expression "Cod," for that is what the present policy of the Postmaster-General amounts to so far as this reform in the Postal System is concerned.

Britain stands almost alone among progressive nations in withholding from the public this boon, in spite of the fact that in every country where the system has been tried it has been found to be not only a convenience to the public, but a source of increased revenue to the Post Office.

In no country in the world has the Postal Department had anything but reason to rejoice over the foresight that led to the adoption of this policy, and the fact that in nearly every case the volume of business transacted by this means grew steadily from its inception is proof positive that the public and the trading community were well satisfied.

It is, of course, true that in this country there is some opposition to the innovation, but that is entirely the fault of the Post Office in the past, as it comes from the rooted conviction that the Department cannot apply business methods to anything it takes up.

We suggest that the Postmaster-General has here a chance of meeting his critics by giving the mass of the public and the trading community what they want, and at the same time showing that his department is quite capable of displaying the business ability that enables men of enterprise to find their profit in satisfying a real public need.

Hiding Facts

WITHIN the next three weeks the interim Report of the Food Commission will be in the possession of the public.

What its exact recommendations will be we do not know, but we are not at all sanguine that they will be either very drastic or very practicable.

They will be based, we are told, not only on the evidence given in public, but even more on important evidence which the Commission heard in secret.

"This evidence," says one report with the utmost naïveté, "dealt largely with profits and intimate matters which it was considered could not, in fairness, be disclosed publicly."

In fairness to whom, may we ask? To the public? Or to the gentlemen whose swollen profits and price-raising rings and trusts disclosed a state of things so blatantly outrageous that the Commission dare not tell the public what it discovered?

By what right does Sir Auckland Geddes withhold this information? For what purpose does he shield the profiteers?

Secret evidence is suspicious evidence. It is a deliberate betrayal of the people to shield those whose business methods will not stand the light of day.

We look to Parliament to see that this hush-hush policy is ended without delay.

Public Bargains for Private Gain

NATIONAL secrets should be national property. Such a vital process as the production of nitrogen from the air should never have been sold to a private firm

THE Government of this country should be, like Cæsar's wife, above suspicion. That is our justification for saying quite plainly, and bluntly, that more light is needed on the extraordinary transaction of what may be called tersely the Nitrate Fixation Affair.

The facts in this matter are not in dispute. They are, in short, that the Government sold, for a price which it did not reveal, a national asset to a private firm.

In the early part of the year in which the War ended, the Government was about to erect a factory at Billingham for the production of nitrate on a large scale for the manufacture of munitions. When the Armistice came, it was decided not to go on with this factory project, but to sell it. In the meantime, under the Treaty of Versailles, the Government obtained all the information at Germany's disposal in connection with the manufacture of high explosives involving the use of nitrate.

Lt.-Col. the Rt Hon. Walter Gninness. Financial Sec. to the Treasury.

A Government Commission went to Germany, on the orders of the Ministry of Munitions, and inspected the great chemical factories at Oppau and other places. The utmost secrecy was observed over this matter.

Not only was no statement made as to the processes by which nitrogen can be extracted from the air—a reservation described as being in the national interest—but even the names of the members of the Commission were withheld.

Obviously the secret process was regarded as having a very high value indeed, and it would not be too much to say that it was looked upon as a national asset.

THAT was the position when the Government decided to sell Billingham. A Commission was sent to Germany to investigate the question of chemical works and high explosives, and it made a secret report.

Billingham was advertised for sale, but it was not mentioned in the advertisements that the information procured by the Government from Germany would be transferred to the purchaser of the site and the proposed works.

The only suitable tender for the place came from the firm of Brunner, Mond and Co.

The Government had proposed to spend a million pounds on this project. It sold the whole thing—lock, stock and barrel, including the information obtained at the public expense from Germany—to Brunner, Mond and Co. for less than half a million pounds.

No one can complain that an able and enterprising firm should make a very good bargain. But it is obvious that the utmost publicity should be given to the transaction in the public interest.

THE real point is this. The terms of the contract are not disclosed because involved in it was something essential to the national security. We say, therefore, quite plainly that, when information essential to the national safety has been acquired at the expense of the nation, then the nation itself should control the inventions or processes which are essential to its safety.

Why should these important secrets be sold to a private firm instead of being preserved and developed by the Government itself? In other words, why should Brunner, Mond and Co. be allowed to make a possible profit out of processes that should be carried on, let us say, at Woolwich Arsenal?

That is the question that we put, as we say, plainly and bluntly to the Government. We feel sure the country will endorse our demand for an explicit answer.

The Sacred Twelve

FORMERLY a main pillar of the administration of justice in the British Isles, the jury system is becoming an occasional prop, to be dispensed with on the least provocation as a non-essential adjunct of the law.

There are High Court judges who are at no pains whatever to conceal their contempt for juries. At the Sussex Assizes not long ago, Mr. Justice Swift told a jury to their faces that they were a pack of fools, although to the lay mind the evidence by no means bore out this contention.

In many County Courts the judges resent the presence of a jury as though it were a reflection upon their capacity to determine the facts of a case.

The British public, with a sound instinct for the protection of its liberties, sets as much store by jury trial as ever it did. It is the professional lawyer class who are killing it, and unless there is a sharp protest they may very easily succeed in their destructive efforts.

If they do, justice, instead of being tempered by the homely wisdom of the common people, as it has been since Magna Charta, will become the systematised function of a legal bureaucracy.

By common consent trial by jury, *under the wise direction of judges who believe in it*, is the best method yet devised of sifting evidence and arriving at the truth; moreover, the system contains priceless safeguards for the liberty of the subject.

The jury system is a part of our British birthright, and ought never to be abrogated without the full and free consent of the people. The jury-box and the ballot-box are the twin emblems of self-governing democracy.

False Economy

IN a recent speech the President of the National Union of Teachers asserted that, while 75 per cent. of the children who attend elementary schools are capable of profiting by secondary education, only 10 per cent. of them receive it.

The bald fact is startling enough. The implications of it form an appalling indictment of the industrial and social system that we miscall civilisation.

Each year something like 21,000 children are denied the advantage of education at the very time when their minds are most receptive and their characters most susceptible of guiding influences.

Each year these thousands of children are pitchforked into the industrial machine, too often into blind alley occupations, and forced to face the battle of life untrained and uneducated.

Two factors operate to ensure this appalling waste of human material—the economic stress that bears down the bulk of the workers, and the deadly fear of those in authority of a soundly educated nation.

Two things will remove this disgrace from our nation—a comprehensive system of all-in insurance that will make the meagre earnings of these child slaves of no account, and a nation-wide recognition that the best possible education is the common right of all.

M. Caillaux, who has accepted the post of Minister of Finance in the new French Government.

Winston's Secret Ambition

IF Mr. Churchill wishes to live in history as a great Chancellor, he will do so by raising the intolerable burden of needless armaments from the back of the taxpayer. Only so can Europe be freed from internal strife

by A. G. GARDINER

NEXT Tuesday Mr. Churchill will introduce his first Budget, and all of us in the stalls and gallery are waiting expectantly for the rise of the curtain. Whether you like him or not—for myself, I do both at different times—you cannot help being interested in so dramatic an artist as Mr. Churchill. He is never humdrum, and if he cannot give us a thrill of one sort, he may generally be trusted to give us a shock of another.

He is never happy if he is not doing something sensational, and next Tuesday he will be particularly anxious to make a hit, for he is filling the part that his father filled just on forty years ago, when he threw up his job in a fit of anger, and destroyed his career.

Not an occasion for fireworks

Mr. Churchill would be less than human if he did not wish to wipe out that memory with a triumph, and we should be foolish if we did not wish him to succeed, for what he does will affect the pocket of every one of us.

If you are an income-tax payer, it will affect what you pay; if you are only a consumer, it will affect the price of what you consume, and for everybody it will affect, for good or ill, the course of our national business, on which, in the end, all our private business depends.

I am not one of those who expect Mr. Churchill to do miracles. I am not even one of those who wish him to try to do miracles.

This is an occasion, not for letting off crackers to please the mob, but for following sound business maxims which will enable us ultimately to get out of the bog we are in, and recover all that we have lost from the war. I shall be as glad to see taxation down as anybody, but I do not want to see it down if it will leave the country weaker instead of stronger.

See what is happening elsewhere. What is the thing that is wrong with France? What is it that explains the return of M. Caillaux, who was within an ace of being shot during the war, now back in triumph to fill the place in France which Mr. Churchill fills in England?

Living in a fool's paradise

Why is it that France, whose people are the most prosperous in Europe, is nationally insolvent, turning this way and that for an escape from financial catastrophe? It is because for six years France has deliberately lived in a fool's paradise, and because no French statesman has had the courage to lead it out by telling the people the truth that they must pay their way nationally and preserve their public credit if they want to maintain their private credit.

A country is like a great business in which everyone is an investor. While the business is sound, the citizens' private money is safe. When the business is insolvent, everybody loses. The choice is between paying taxes to keep the business solvent, and seeing your private hoard dwindle in value.

If you don't pay in one way, you pay in the other. We have paid in taxes: the French investor has not paid, and he finds his money worth only a quarter of what it used to be. Hence the turmoil in France. Hence the readiness even to call in Caillaux in the hope that he can get them out of the mess, and stave off a desperate disaster.

It is as well to glance across the Channel before we clamour for miracles here. I do not think anyone can doubt that paying our way, however hard and unpleasant, is not only the best, but the only safe course in the end. If we are to do that, we must not look for much relief yet.

I said, some time ago, in an analysis of our national expenditure, that if Mr. Churchill were to give us a sensational Budget he could do so only by cutting down our expenditure on armaments. He has failed to get that expenditure down. On the contrary, it will be increased from £114,000,000 last year to £120,000,000 this.

He cannot cut down the interest on national debt, which absorbs £355,000,000, nor the war pensions, and the economies in other directions are trivial. The result is that he must budget for an expenditure of some £800,000,000, and the utmost relief he can offer to the taxpayer is sixpence off the income-tax.

A monstrous sop to the rich

It is doubtful whether even that relief is justified, and I refuse to believe that Mr. Churchill contemplates a reduction of the super-tax. That would be a monstrous sop to the rich, who can wait, and ought to wait.

But, you say, are we not going to get reparation, from Germany, and are we not going to get some repayment of debt from France and our other Allies? I shall be surprised if our reparations from Germany do more than pay for the maintenance of our troops in Cologne, which we should have quitted months ago.

And I shall be agreeably surprised if we get a penny of repayment this year from France. Even if we do get some repayment, that money ought to go to the extinction of debt, and not to the relief of taxation. It belongs not to our current account, but to our capital account.

Is this the best we can hope for then? Nothing off beer, nothing off tobacco, nothing off anything? Nothing—now. But, if Mr. Churchill is wise, he will look ahead and prepare for drastic economies in the one direction in which they can be effected—the direction of armaments. The waste here is enormous.

Deliverance from the menace of war

Why, for example, should we be spending millions on cavalry, which is as obsolete in modern war as bowmen are? Why should we be competing in the air with France? With the German navy at the bottom of the sea, with our naval understanding with America, and with a disarmament agreement possible with France, we ought to bring down the defence expenditure from £120,000,000 to what it was before the war, £80,000,000.

In time, if the League of Nations becomes a reality, and the United States of Europe delivers us from the menace of war, and the need for armaments diminishes, we should get the cost still lower.

But I am dealing here with the immediate future, which is in Mr. Churchill's hands. Next Tuesday's Budget is not the only one he is likely to produce. It should be the first of a great series, and if he wants to live in history he will do so by taking off the back of the taxpayer the intolerable burden of needless armaments, and helping to make Europe as free from internal strife as the United States of America.

STARVATION IN

The black-coated clerk is worse off than the manual worker

THE great tragedy of wholesale unemployment in our chief industries has, naturally, switched the limelight from the hardships inflicted by the high cost of living upon thousands of infirm or aged people dependent on small fixed incomes or pensions. Some of these cases need not greatly disturb our philosophic equanimity. Such are the cases lately held up to our pity by Mr. Valentine Williams, of "retired civil servants, military and naval officers," who have been driven abroad to profit by the rate of exchange. Mr. Williams tells us that these reduced gentry now form quite a considerable British colony in the Riviera, where "hotels, good food, drinkable wine and lawn tennis cost much less than they would at home."

Mr. Valentine Williams

But these exiles in the Mediterranean Paradise rather excite my envy than my sympathy: their poverty is not of necessary food or raiment, but of pomp and show and wastefulness, and they are less likely now to die of scarcity than they formerly were to die of surfeit.

Nor am I greatly distressed by the sufferings of those martyrs to heavy taxes who, according to the *Morning Post*, "before the war employed ten people in the kitchen," and "employ only half that number now." Nor am I moved to waste many tears on the chastened snobbery of those "genteel" suburban people whose main purpose in life is to "keep up appearances," and who have been compelled by diminished incomes and increased costs woefully to stint their swank.

These suffer not so much from lack of necessary things, not so much from the wants and humiliations of actual poverty, as from the mean shame of being thought poor, the hurt to their vanity in giving up a pretence which, if they only knew it, has been the bane of their lives.

THERE is hardship, of course, in all these cases. It is never pleasant to "come down in the world." It is never easy to give up luxuries or even little comforts, however useless or mischievous, when one has grown used to them. The habit of power and command, the comparative immunity from sordid cares which an assured income ensures, are never given up without a pang. The denial of accustomed enjoyments, the torturing dread of what the neighbours will think, the fear of stark and ugly worser poverty—when you come to think of it, that sort of worry may be petty, but it is pitiful, too.

Hush-Hush in High Places

IT is incumbent on the people of England, after the Dennistoun case, to insist on an enquiry being made into the facts which led to the dismissal of Miss Douglas-Pennant from the Command of the Women's Royal Air Force

by
"A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

Miss Violet Douglas-Pennant, one-time Commandant of the Women's Royal Air Force

GOD knows I have no desire to keep alive in the public memory the wretched business known as the Dennistoun case; but I have been thinking for several days that a certain fact revealed in that dispute is of the utmost importance to a person who now rests under a grave stigma, and I cannot shake this thought out of my mind.

Sir John Cowans was a great Quartermaster-General, and he did his duty in the war so well that we owe his memory a debt of gratitude. I would not asperse his character in any particular, or attempt to judge him.

But it is on public record that this distinguished and responsible officer made use of another man's wife, and that this man, who was his friend, was promoted by him to certain appointments which, however small their monetary rewards, were desirable enough to be accepted, and the loss of which, when a change of command was in the air, gave rise to sharp anxiety.

From this fact it is not unreasonable to infer that behind the actual firing-line there was a degree of immorality which could hardly have gone unexposed in peace time, and that military authority was exercised to prevent this sorry state of things from coming to the public knowledge.

A nuisance in influential quarters

If there is nothing unreasonable in such an inference, we may justly wonder, particularly those of us who saw a good deal of the inside of Government offices during the war, whether Miss Douglas-Pennant was not justified in the charges she brought against the administration of the Women's Royal Air Force.

It will be remembered that at the darkest hour of the struggle with Germany, when it seemed as if the war must end in a forced peace with the Hohenzollern dynasty, Miss Douglas-Pennant, who had been appointed to the Commandantship of the Women's Royal Air Force, set about a reform of what she considered its gross inefficiency and its scandalous indiscipline.

"No sooner," says Mr. Esmo Wingfield-Stratford, an eminent Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, interested in the case, "had she set herself to end this state of things than she was warned that her activities were becoming a nuisance *in certain influential quarters.* Having been warned, she was subjected to every sort of petty annoyance and obstruction, but, as she persisted in defying the 'influences,' she was dismissed, with every aggravation of brutal rudeness."

Allegation of sexual scandals

Now Miss Douglas-Pennant is a lady of very considerable ability, and she has numerous and powerful friends. It is unthinkable that such a woman, whose only crime was to attempt to serve the nation's highest interests at a period of its greatest peril, should take the affront of such a dismissal with meekness or wear its stigma all the rest of her life without complaint.

Yet with all the dignity of her past services, and with all the help of her powerful friends, she has never been able to obtain justice.

A committee of the House of Lords was appointed to investigate the matter; but this committee, we are informed, not only allowed the enquiry to be side-tracked on to certain sexual scandals alleged to have taken place after the dismissal, but *it was actually ordered to be broken off before Miss Douglas-Pennant had had time to conclude her case unless, forsooth, the unfortunate lady was prepared to pay the whole cost of the enquiry, estimated at* £3,000 *a day.*

"£3,000 a day! and unless the money is forthcoming, no one shall do you justice. For the rest of your life, we say unto you that, unless you are prepared to pay £3,000 a day, you shall be known as a bore with a grievance, a meddler, a busybody, and a seeker after moral garbage."

Listen to the dignified words of Mr. Wingfield-Stratford. "That a lady, whose life has been one long course of devotion to the public service, should be broken and ruined, without cause shown, is the least important feature of the case. But that it should be whispered"—mark these words, for they concern us all vitally—"that honesty is not the best policy where it conflicts with *influence*, and that it should be believed that the scandal of the public services during the war is one that beggars description, is a matter of more than personal interest."

Indeed it is: and I cannot believe that a nation which does not insist on knowing the whole truth of the matter is in a healthy condition of soul.

For it means that such a nation is careless of how its affairs are administered, and does not mind whether its servants are honest or dishonest. Indeed, it means that such a nation supports its dishonest servants.

Let us have all the facts

It also means that henceforth no public servant will dare to expose moral corruption or to reform an indiscipline which is at war with the national good, but will ever be guided by the prudential, cowardly, and disastrous counsel, "Hush it up."

If the people do not insist, after the exposure in the Dennistoun case, that Miss Douglas-Pennant should be given a full and fearless enquiry, they may rest assured that one of the greatest forces which gave our fathers an incorruptible Civil Service will have been weakened, perhaps permanently damaged.

The facts are simple enough. Let Miss Douglas-Pennant tell her judges what were those things in the Women's Royal Air Force which she considered detrimental to the public service, and name those men who rather than reform those evil things secured her dismissal. Let us have all the facts.

It may be, perhaps, that Miss Douglas-Pennant was wrong; that the relations between the men and women of that office were above reproach; and that to have altered those relations in any way would have imperilled the lives of our brave pilots fighting the German airplanes in the clouds above France, and perhaps lost us the war.

If so, let us know it, and then let Miss Douglas-Pennant be censured before the whole nation.

A new spirit in our bureaucrats

But whether she was right or wrong, certain it is that powerful influences were set working to secure her dismissal; and those influences ought, therefore, to be arraigned at the bar of public opinion and compelled to tell the nation why they toiled to dismiss a great and notable lady "whose life has been one long course of devotion to the public service."

In the interest of us all, for we are threatened by a new spirit in our bureaucrats, the hushing up of this scandal should be ended, and the full truth, whatever its nature, dragged into the honest light of day.

STIFF COLLARS

by **A. M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")**

What, then, shall we say of the black-coated sufferers, such as journalists or clerks out of work, and collectors for insurance companies? To the careless glance these men look more prosperous than labourers in shirt-sleeves and caps, for their clothes are of the fashion which is distinctively associated with "respectability."

BUT one observes, on closer survey, that these workers wear their "respectability" with a difference. Their decent coats shine too much, and their silk hats too little. Their frayed trousers are of dubious black, and their wilted collars of a negative white. Their leaky boots are patched and down at heel, their threadbare overcoats are darned and out at elbows.

They may sell every stick of their furniture, they may starve themselves, and their children may lack boots and clothes, but they still must look "respectable" or their last chance is gone.

I have a letter before me from an insurance agent in a Northern town who says that "even the miners in this place, scant as their wages are, are infinitely better off than I am, for they earn more than I do, and they have no appearances to keep up." There's the rub. What a world of pitiful suggestion is conveyed in that concluding sentence: "They have no appearances to keep up"!

THE Pearl Assurance collectors struck some time ago for a "living wage" of £3 a week, and failed to get it. There are agents of other companies who are entirely dependent on commission, and who find it almost impossible, as one of them writes me, "to pay the cost of shoe-leather."

And they have to "keep up appearances"! The artisan has no need to buy shoddy, glossy clothes to impress people with fictitious ideas of his prosperity. He picks his stout and rough apparel with a sole regard to its warmth, comfort, and durability. He is not ashamed to accept the "dole" nor to avail himself of the provisions made by the State for the education and physical care of his children. His wife is not goaded to extravagance in excess of his means to escape suspicion of poverty.

BUT the shabby-genteel, with "appearances to keep up," must constantly pretend to be what they are not. The fear of being thought hard up is the mainspring of their actions and the torment of their lives. They must hunger at home to make a show abroad.

Their self-respect and sole prospect of livelihood depend on the continuance of their make-believe. More truly poverty-stricken are these poor wretches than the poorest of decent tramps.

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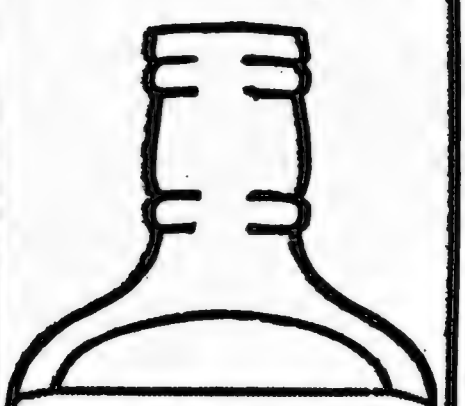

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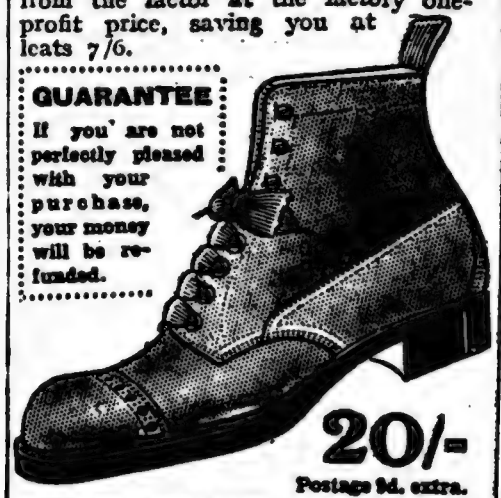

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by **SIR RONALD ROSS, K.C.B.**

WHEN the first plague visited Florence in 1348, and London in 1665, destroying many thousands of lives in both cases, the people attributed it to the vengeance of heaven for their sins, and artists figured angels waving drawn swords over the devoted cities.

But when the modern epidemic commenced in China during 1894, and in India during 1896, certain investigations showed that it was due to a bacillus which lives in some species of rats, from which it is communicated to other rats and to men by the agency of fleas—so that science has now converted the angels of our forefathers into rat-fleas!

The result of this discovery has been that plague has failed to obtain a footing in this country during the present century, as it did in the seventeenth century, although it has killed millions of people in India and elsewhere during the same period.

Only those who have watched outbreaks of plague will know what this means. The men who showed us how to guard ourselves against it gave the world for all time a boon second to none which science—our fairy godmother—has bestowed upon us.

Thousands of soldiers massacred

Fifty years ago enteric fever (typhoid) abounded in this country, and massacred thousands of our soldiers and civilians in South Africa and India. Now, owing to inoculation against the disease, invented chiefly by two of our doctors, typhoid was immensely reduced during the Great War, and is becoming rare in England and in our tropical possessions to-day.

From the time of the ancients malaria has been known to be the curse of warm countries. In India alone it has been officially estimated to kill 1,300,000 people in ordinary years, and many more in exceptional years, besides keeping millions of others on the sick list. I suppose that it causes a greater annual mortality throughout the world than the war did while it lasted.

At the end of the last century, British doctors showed that it is inoculated into us by the bites of certain mosquitoes, and may be reduced or banished by measures taken against those insects at least in towns.

War against the insects

Some years later, American doctors proved that the dreaded yellow fever of America is communicated in a similar manner, and they succeeded in reducing both these maladies from the Panama Canal zone and elsewhere by war against the insects. We have been much more slow in taking up such work, and are still discussing petty difficulties which we should have overcome a quarter of a century ago.

Advances in all forms of surgery have been enormous since Lister showed us how to keep wounds free from septic germs; and thousands of mothers are now saved from the dreadful puerperal fevers. We have found how cholera, sleeping sickness, kala-azar, leprosy, and many skin diseases are caused: we can destroy the ubiquitous hook-worms of the tropics, and even pick out and destroy by our selective drugs the murderous Bilharzia worm of Egypt which lives, apparently safe, in the midst of the blood-stream traversing the great blood-vessels.

Young when a hundred years old

Recently we have been showing how to correct the faults of our own organs when these go wrong—as in diabetes; and have harnessed the light of heaven to the chariots of medical progress, in the form of the ultra-violet rays.

Eighty years ago the average expectation of life in London was 34 years 7 months for men, and 38 years 4 months for women. To-day it is 53 years 9 months for men and 59 years for women—that is, roughly, an increase of 20 years, or about 50 per cent. In other words, every infant born to-day may expect to live half as long again as his grandparents lived.

Sir Ronald Ross, K.C.B., who since 1892 has made a special study of malaria and other Eastern diseases. He has been awarded a Nobel prize for medicine.

A century ago people were old at fifty, and they are so to-day in unhealthy regions where the science of public health has not yet penetrated. But I quite believe, or hope, that in another century hence we may be young at 100. In fact we do not know for a certainty how long entirely disease-free human beings may continue to live—not as senile individuals, but in the full vigour of their faculties.

Sneezing and coughing by the million

Probably it is the gradual sapping of vitality by innumerable petty diseases such as influenza, rheumatism, and chest complaints which now still limit the average expectations of life to below sixty years.

The world will become overcrowded, you say. Scarcely. The birth-rate and death-rate are likely to diminish together, as with many large animals. We can safely aim at preserving our own health, and let the future look after itself. Even to-day we have amongst us many fine young fellows of seventy.

Why die, I ask? Precisely because of those diseases just mentioned, and others, like cancer, which science has not yet conquered. Here we are still sneezing and coughing by the million, or waiting in consulting-rooms, for maladies which may quite possibly disappear from among us some decades hence, as malaria and leprosy are already doing.

Why? Because the public does not even yet understand that if it wants to conquer disease it must first learn exactly how disease can be conquered. It must make up its mind whether to pay for its diseases in health, happiness and pocket, or to pay for investigating and banishing those diseases.

At present I estimate that the public in England, Scotland and Wales pays about £180,000 a year for medical investigation, apart from teaching. What generosity—one penny per annum per head of population! About one six-thousandth part of our total national expenditure!

Hat in hand to the Swedes

We give millions a year for all kinds of public services; but for finding out why we continue to die by thousands, or suffer by millions, from many painful complaints, we come to the consulting-room of Dame Science, M.D., F.R.C.S., and deposit no less than one penny a year each on her table as her proper fee! No wonder she takes her time—and we continue to die.

All of this great sum is now expended on salaried workers or subsidised laboratories on promising lines of research directed by committees. Early last century Parliament gave (after much discussion) no less than £30,000 to Edward Jenner for his discovery of vaccination against smallpox; but since then this rich country has not paid one penny to the private doctors and others who have made the most important medical discoveries, often at their own cost and sometimes to their own ruin.

We (and the Americans) are even obliged to go hat in hand to the Swedes in order to try to get Nobel Prizes for our own benefactors!

Medical discoverers "turned down"

Some years ago the British Science Guild and others approached the Lord President of the Privy Council and the Royal Commission on Awards to Inventors for some form of honest national payment for leading medical discoveries; but we were promptly "turned down" for our pains. Canada has recently pensioned the inventor of insulin; but we prefer getting such work done for us for nothing, mostly by poor enthusiasts.

Very few of us even know the names of these innocents—as, for instance, of those who made the stupendous plague discovery first mentioned in this article, or of the others referred to. The discovery that malaria is carried by mosquitoes cost the Government of India (where it was made) less than £240; the disease costs it many millions.

Increased subscription necessary

My conclusion is that Mr. Bull will do well to increase his subscription for medical research from one penny a year to sixpence—which would yield £1,000,000 a year; and that a small proportion of this sum should always be spent in paying the doctors who have actually done the work.

We shall then probably be able to answer the question in my title with more assurance.

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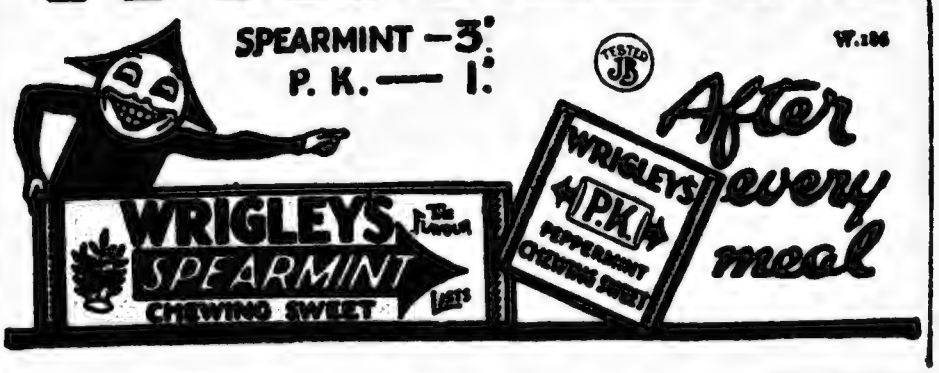

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TAX-DODGING LANDLORDS

Crushing Taxation the Cause of Unemployment

by **R. L. OUTHWAITE**

WHILE our legislators are enjoying their "Easter" recess it is to be supposed that Mr. Churchill is dotting every "i" and crossing every "t" of his Budget speech ready for the 28th. His job will be that which the housewife has to face every week—making both ends meet. But it is safe to say that he will, for reasons best known to himself and everybody else, refrain from the sound financial policy of transferring "national services" from local rates to the national Land Rent Fund.

A few weeks ago politicians frothed at the mouth and the fountain pens of Fleet Street spluttered indignant ink over the fact that a large shipbuilding order had gone to Germany from a British shipping firm. The firm explained that the German tender was £300,000 below the lowest British tender.

A galloping paralysis

The shipbuilding industry's reply would probably be to point to the crushing burden of taxation it has to carry. It may be that the Chancellor of the Exchequer would, in his turn, point to the unemployed of the Clyde for whom he has to provide unemployment relief.

In the meantime no one seems to have the sense to invert the order of things. The Chancellor should be told that he has to provide unemployment benefit because he has so taxed industry that it cannot compete with its less-taxed competitors, and so cannot provide work for the workers in the shipbuilding trades.

Since the Armistice, and up to the end of last year, £291,000,000 has been spent to alleviate the distress due to unemployment. This huge sum on one of the "national services" is the total of £194,000,000 in unemployment benefit; £62,448,000 in out-of-work donation for ex-soldiers and others; and £35,500,000 in out-door relief. That is but one item in the huge sum that unemployment is costing the country.

No one need express surprise, then, that the list of closed-down factories, shipbuilding yards, mines and other industries is a record. Only a few days ago the following message reached me from the Tees-side: "Messrs. Richardson, Westgate and Co.'s large marine engineering establishments at West Hartlepool and Middlesbrough are to shut down within a month. This will seriously increase the number of unemployed at Middlesbrough. On the Tees-side not a single boat is now being built."

Mr. R. L Outwaite.

Of that district it was stated last autumn that "many of these great works, which till ten years ago were shipping pig-iron and steel rails to the whole world from the banks of the Tees, are in the grip not of a creeping but a galloping paralysis."

A few years ago those eight miles of Tees-side composed a scene of the most compact prosperity. To-day they make a place of desolation. "The clanging along here used to be so continuous that one never noticed it," said a Labour Councillor. "Now if you hear the sound of hammers you look up in surprise."

The methods of Bedlam

Think of the grim humour in that statement; think of the orders going to Germany; think of the British firms in the liquidators' hands, and think of the unemployed workers. All this is caused by excessive taxation.

It has been recorded that an Eastern potentate taxed date trees and in process of time date trees remained no longer to be taxed and dates had to be obtained from a foreign country. The British Government has taxed shipbuilding yards, and they, too, in process of time, disappeared.

Now it is the crowning feat of our Bedlamite finance that, in order to relieve unemployment, man is taxed and rated according to the degree in which he uses land, expends capital and employs men.

If the man happens to be a manufacturer, and is able to pass the rates on to the consumer by putting up the price of the goods, he can carry on at the expense of the general community. If he cannot do this because he is in price-competition with a foreign competitor he has to go out of business.

In addition to the taxes and the rates which manufactured materials have to bear there is a privately imposed tax called royalties. The landlords who, as landlords, draw in royalties on coal iron, and limestone, ten shillings for every ton of steel produced, are the real enemies.

Human parasites

These human parasites suck the life-blood out of industry. They "appropriate"—blessed word!—the vast commercial land rent fund which should be used for the finance of communal services, such as Education and Poor Relief, and leave the cost of these to be levied on the processes of industry.

All land, in law, is held in tenancy under the Crown—the land belongs to the King. The time has come when the so-called "land owners" should pay rent on the lands of which they are really only the tenants. Abolish the King's taxes—which the landlords evade—and collect the King's rent from these King's tenants!

ASSES ON TWO LEGS

Heroes who Die for Nothing

by **Professor CHARLES RICHET** (*Author of "Idiot Man"*)*

PITIFUL humanity has fallen so low that men kill without hating each other, and they no longer fill me with pity, but with black shame. I am humiliated because I belong to this vile animal species, the most foolish of all created things.

Some years ago a great English lady was denouncing vivisection with generous ardour, and made this extraordinary suggestion to me. "Instead of martyrising monkeys and dogs, why not teach them to play croquet?" I may have smiled, but I should not have done so. It would be a thousand times easier to teach monkeys croquet than to convince men that peace is better than war.

I AM well aware that the war was responsible for many magnificent examples of heroism. Against these heroic deeds we might weigh the acts of cowards; against these examples of devotion and sacrifice those of baseness and infamy. But I want for a brief moment to forget human ignominy and to speak only of the heroes.

Nevertheless, I must ask one indiscreet question. Were these heroic acts sensible or absurd? On the evening after a battle twenty thousand wounded lie on the ground cheek by jowl with corpses. As far as eye can reach, they are strewn over the countryside.

These dying men were heroes. No one denies that; but all this heroism of victors and vanquished alike consists in the mutual slaughter of mankind.

If the battle had been waged between men on the one side, and on the other wolves, tigers or sharks, one might belaud the valour of the human race. But man against man! This does much less credit to humanity.

THE causes of the war were so futile, mean and petty. The display of heroism for such silly reasons is, in plain words, the apotheosis of human imbecility.

What would we say of a city which devoted every night to the organisation of a huge fire simply to give its firemen opportunity of showing their bravery?

Moreover, is heroism enough to wipe out all else? Brigands, pimps, highwaymen and footpads often show a sovereign contempt for death. They fight gallantly against soldiers and police. But we have little sympathy with such bandits.

To earn admiration, courage must be dedicated to a noble cause. Soldiers of Julius Cæsar, of Charles V., of Charles XII., of Napoleon, and of the Kaiser, who spread despair and death, what noble cause had you?

In every war there is inevitably at least one aggressor, and I recognise how foolish and cowardly it is not to repel unjust aggression. But these aggressors were men, and all humanity is responsible for their crime. Besides, what people in the course of its long history was never guilty of aggression?

I can unreservedly admire the dauntless explorer who braves the Arctic seas that he may plant the flag of science at the ends of the earth. But when it comes to three million brave soldiers slaughtering one another to bestow a paltry and meretricious glory on some emperor or kaiser, I admire their courage, but as for their intelligence . . . . !

TAKE a class of schoolboys. They squabble furiously, push one another about, bite, scratch and shout unceasingly. The poor frightened usher in charge of them would have his work cut out if he tried to settle every quarrel fairly. Was it Tom, Dick or Harry who began it? He does not know which way to turn. And he comes to the justifiable conclusion, "What unbearable little brats!"

If some angel, looking down from Sirius, could, in spite of the distance, see mankind revelling in war, he would say with perfect justice, "What unbearable little brats!"

* *Translated by Norah Forsythe and Lloyd Harvey.*

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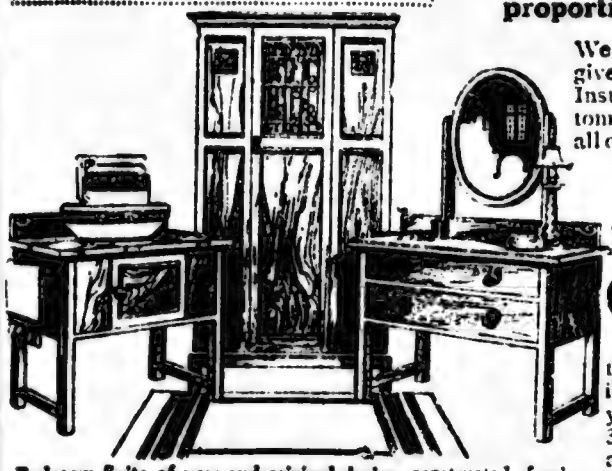

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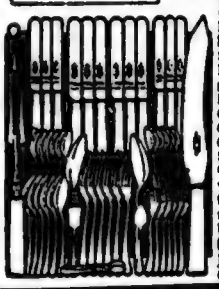

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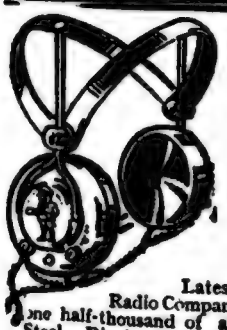

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Words Winged to Women

The Boy who Was Trapped

Weighting the Scales of Justice

by MABEL HORNER

ONE Sunday afternoon, four boys were playing about a railroad. Possibly they ought to have been at Sunday-school, but who knows the lively, healthy boy who on every occasion is where he ought to be?

Equally certain is it that when four lively youngsters get together, playing truant, mischief will result. This time it was serious mischief. The boys espied a wayman's trolley, and with joint exertion, one at each corner, they lifted the vehicle on to the rails. Off! for a joy-ride.

Fortunately, they were caught before an accident occurred. They were hauled before a magistrate. No one wished to take a light view of the case, for even youths of tender years must be taught they cannot play about in circumstances where life and death may be involved.

Dismissal for rich, birching for poor

But here's the point. Two of the boys belonged to parents well off. The services of learned counsel were secured. "Pooh! A boyish escapade; mere want of thought. Impossible that evil intent should be so much as dreamed of." Just so. A lecture, a serious warning, and the two were dismissed.

The third boy was too young for justice to deal with, being a childish playmate of the other three. But the fourth boy was poor. *His parents could employ no legal defender.*

So justice pounced on him, in spite of his mother's anguished protest that in every detail of daily conduct he was the best-behaved boy of the bunch. Only the powerful pleading of a police-court missionary—a woman whose name is world-wide—pointing out the dreadful injustice, and substituting a summary birching by the boy's own father, saved that youngster from being whisked away to a reformatory for a term of years.

This case is but one among the daily injustices suffered by the poor. All too often the outcome of a legal case depends upon which side can secure the most able legal brains. It is a case of diamond cut diamond.

Commissioner D.C.Lamb, who for years has worked to get poor people properly defended in the Courts of Justice.

The very poor, being able to invoke the aid of no diamond at all, are brow-beaten, overawed, and outwitted. The very atmosphere of a court of justice is overwhelmingly awesome to the very poor. They do themselves less than justice, and the law does the rest.

Legal dispensaries should be provided

The main reason for alteration in favour of the poor, is this. The State does set up and maintain a Public Prosecutor, who, whenever need arises, is ready to pounce down upon any unhappy offender. But the State does not set up and maintain a public defender.

So keenly is this anomaly felt in one city of the Empire that the citizens themselves have undertaken a remedy. In Edinburgh a legal dispensary has been set up where the very poorest, without the slightest cost to themselves, may benefit by the best legal advice. This "dispensary" is open every evening. When a case is taken up then the younger men, who are glad to practise, see the whole thing through the courts.

Public opinion must be aroused

There is nothing after all very new in this idea. All over the land, wherever poor people are ailing and sick in their bodies, they may have free advice and free treatment at any of our dispensaries and hospitals. Great physicians visit there, and freely give of their knowledge and experience. Then the younger doctors, acting under their guidance, take the cases through. Edinburgh merely goes the one step further, and recognises that there are other sicknesses besides those of the body, and provides for those also.

I have had long talks at the headquarters of the Salvation Army—a body which knows all the simple annals of the poor—and there they are very much in earnest upon this question of proper defence of our poor when they must needs be brought to answer, or to plead, their case before our courts.

Perhaps the weakest feature is that it is not always given by legal experts. The time is ripe now for change. But, before any change in the right direction can come, public opinion must be aroused. Here it is that women can help. Women must make the need for a Public Defender widely felt. Then something will be done.

That Cat and Dog Life

by Dr. QUETTA WOODBRIDGE

"MY husband is cruel and thoughtless, and he'll never change, so I'm going to leave him," said a visitor to me in my consulting-room the other day. This is a complaint which I hear almost every day and most frequently from women.

The onus of a separation usually falls on the woman, and even though her grounds for this are good there exists, generally, the inference that there was more in the case than the evidence given revealed. Because of this fact alone, women should endeavour to find out just how far they can be held responsible for a husband's treatment, whether it be good or bad.

OF all the dangers which threaten the "homes" of this nation, there is none so insidious as this acute form of disgruntled partnership. The great mistake made by the woman whose statement appears in the opening paragraph of this article is one common to many women and it is this: She had made up her mind that her husband would never alter. She expected him to find fault and to arrive home in a nasty temper, and each day mentally prepared herself for this.

My advice to this particular woman was, and to all women faced with a similar problem is, To practise what I call "the Golden Rule"—to think and act towards your men at all times as you would that they should think and act towards you.

My visitor did as I advised her to do; she became less introspective and ceased to make herself the object of pity and the victim of an unhappy marriage. She altered the angle of her mental outlook and changed its position from that of a snarling defensive to one of a kindly offensive, and later returned to inform me that her husband was a "different man." She told him so, but he replied, "Not at all. It's you who are different." And he was right.

WOMEN spend many of their girlhood days in dreaming of ideal men. Such meditation brings them up against one of two alternatives. They either wait for the Mr. Ideal who seldom materialises or else they discover him to be a mere man, and the disillusionment brings bitterness and disappointment.

Providence intends that you should enjoy the best that life can give, and if you are not getting it, then don't be afraid to look for the cause within yourself, even though the weakness and wrongs which are responsible for it appear to be in your husband. Self-knowledge, self-reverence and self-control is the trinity at whose shrine you should worship.

"AS a man thinketh in his heart, so is he" is equally true of women, and men will only be better in as far as women first attain that level of fair thought and action which is expected and demanded of them. The Golden Rule is not a remedy, but the only remedy for those miseries, which, like a malignant cancer, are eating into the vitals of the home lives of so many married people.

How to Keep Well

Tender Gums

by A Wimpole Street Physician

I HAVE been surprised to find how often people think that once artificial teeth have been fitted they can be allowed to look after themselves.

But they require even more care than natural teeth. They must never be allowed to remain in the mouth over night.

At bed-time the plate or plates should be scrubbed with soap and water, and put in a glass of water with a little antiseptic in it. In the morning they should be rinsed in fresh water before being placed in the mouth.

It is often thought that the metal bands which hold the plate to the natural teeth are bound to wear the tooth away.

But that is not so. Particles of food lodge between the band and the natural tooth, and fermentation sets up there.

It is the acid which then results that eats away the enamel of the tooth.

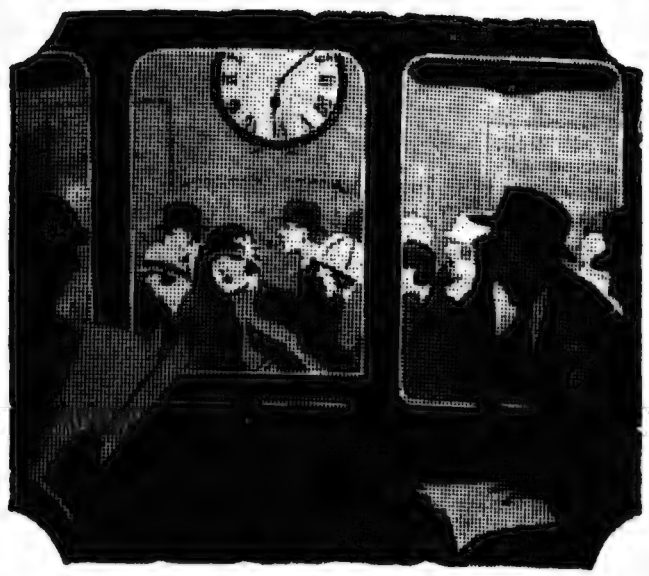
The bands of the plate should therefore be cleaned and polished daily with a wooden match. Any natural teeth still remaining must be regularly cleaned with a toothbrush.

If the gums are tender ipecacuanha wine should be dabbed on them with cotton-wool, night and morning. This will harden them and make the plate more comfortable.

It is a mistake, however, to imagine that artificial teeth can really take the place of natural teeth.

If decayed teeth cannot be repaired effectively it is better that they should be extracted.

The finest artificial teeth, however, cannot be compared with natural ones. So look after your teeth properly.



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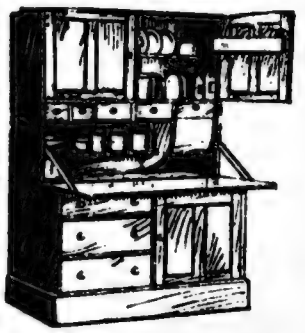

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PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"I CRAVE your help to ease my conscience and bring comfort to my tortured mind.

"Some time ago I got a job with an old man in my town. Work was slack and the pay was small. I wanted to dress in fine clothes and to have plenty of money to spend. I saw that it would be a long time before I earned enough to gratify my expensive tastes, and as I lay awake at nights brooding a voice kept prompting me to steal.

"At last I yielded. One Saturday night, knowing that the day's takings would not be sent to the bank until the Monday, I went back to the shop when all the town was quiet.

"I did not use my key. I wanted to make it appear that burglars had broken in, so I wore gloves, put a bag over a window to silence the noise, and forced an entrance. I broke open the cash drawer where I knew the old man kept his money and took about £90.

"WHEN I got home I hid the money under some old clothes at the bottom of a box of lumber. For weeks I did nothing with it. I was afraid to spend it. I had intended to buy clothes and have a good time at the sea-side, but I was scared.

"The police questioned me, but I was able to put them off, though they made me dreadfully nervous. For weeks I went about in a state of terror lest they should find out that I was the thief, and all the time the money remained at the bottom of the box in the attic.

"I could not sleep at night. All night long I saw the old man walking up and down the floor wringing his hands over his loss, and I began to fear I should go mad.

"SO I made up my mind to confess. I took the money to the old man and made a clean breast of my guilt. His kindness nearly broke my heart. He said he understood youth, and was proud to know that I was man enough to own up and return what I had stolen, and he did not prosecute me.

"I am still working for him and we are great friends. But my mind is not easy. From time to time the temptation to steal again returns with redoubled intensity, and I fear I may fall. Can you help me out of this mental torture?"

"Humanist" says:—*You have much to be thankful for, but remember, "The mind is its own place, and in itself can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven," as Milton put it in "Paradise Lost." Do not brood over your fall, or dally with temptation, but confide in your generous-hearted employer, and I am sure he will help you to keep straight.*

"ELEVEN years ago I was married to the dearest little woman it was possible to meet, and we had the loveliest home and circle of friends possible. In fact we were, if one can say so, almost too happy. We were blessed after eighteen months with a baby boy.

Married yet Lonely

"I joined the Army early in 1916, and was very soon out in France, but before going I was let into the secret that there was to be another baby. My poor little wife was very, very lonely, and while I was away she was always worrying over me. When the child was born my wife was so badly affected that she lost her reason, and has now been in an asylum for eight years.

"Just after my coming out of the Army I lost the only bit of joy or comfort I had—my little boy. The baby girl is still living with the wife's parents.

"Now I am very lonely. I like female company; and although I am still faithful to my wife's memory, I am afraid some of the neighbours do not approve of me, because I choose to take a young lady to a theatre or somewhere similar now and then.

"The only alternative is to knock about in public-houses, or mix with a crowd of single fellows, who do not understand me at all. My one real longing is for a resumption of a happy home life, but what can I do?

"Am I very terrible and not fit to mix with decent people, because of what I do, although I can positively assert that I do no harm, except in the eyes of some?"

"Humanist" says: *Yours is one of the tragic cases of life, a problem that our most humane and enlightened social reformers have tried to solve in vain. It is suggested that a man or woman, married to an incurable lunatic, should be free to marry. In your case, your wife may recover. I trust she may and so fulfil your dearest wish. You must wait bravely. But certainly in the meantime you are entitled to refuse to be cut off from pleasant and comforting society. You are doing no wrong. Pay no heed to backbiters.*

"AT the age of twenty I and my husband decided to get married. He was living alone with his father, his mother being dead, and we went to his home to live.

Too Much Father-in-Law

"For a while everything went well, but after a time my father-in-law turned against me, and since then everything I do is wrong.

"I continued to work after we were married, as my husband does not earn much, and I have tried hard to keep my father-in-law's eight-roomed house in order, doing the housework at night.

"My father-in-law has made my life a misery lately. He has very dirty and untidy habits, and his conduct has had such an effect on my health that I have been too ill to go to work. He says that I do not do enough to please him, and he has told me and my husband to leave.

"I am willing to work as hard as I can to make my father-in-law comfortable. He has daughters of his own, but they refuse to have anything to do with him.

"Tell me, 'Humanist,' what is my duty? Should I stay and struggle on, getting no thanks for what I do and having my life made miserable, or should we leave him and get a little home of our own?"

"Humanist" says:—*You should certainly look out for a small house or flat where you and your husband can live together in peace and comfort. If your father-in-law does not appreciate what you do for him he is unworthy of consideration, and your first duty is to your husband.*

"I AM an old-age pensioner, in full possession of my faculties, fairly active and capable, both in domestic and business matters.

An Old-Fashioned Mother

"I was left a widow suddenly, with five children to bring up unaided. This I did respectably, and owed no man anything. Now my children are all grown up and doing fairly well, but they look upon me as an incubus because my ways are not theirs. I am Victorian and old-fashioned, and I find I cannot live in harmony with my sons' wives or my daughters' husbands.

"Is there no home anywhere for such as I, without the humiliating restrictions of a workhouse?

"There are homes for cats and dogs, decayed ladies, and clergymen and others, but I know of none for many like myself."

"Humanist" says:—*It is very distressing to find that new fashions and ideas make life in the homes of one's own children insupportable in old age, but they should be able between them to contribute sufficient to maintain you in some institution in which you would find a more congenial atmosphere. If you will let me know your late husband's trade or profession, I may be able to suggest one.*

Valid Marriage

"When I was married twelve years ago I gave my father's name, the only one I had ever known, in all good faith. I have recently learned that I was born out of wedlock, and I am distressed to think that my marriage may not be valid."

"Humanist" says:—*You are needlessly distressing yourself. The name by which a person is generally known is quite legal for the purpose of marriage.*

Blackmail

"Two years ago I misapplied sums of my employer's money, and borrowed from a moneylender to make good the deficiency in my accounts. I have almost repaid the loan, but the moneylender's assistant threatens to tell my employers unless I pay him hush money."

"Humanist" says:—*Tell this blackmailer you will inform the police if he makes any further demands on you. You need not fear his threat. He knows quite well that he could hope for no more money from you if you were dismissed.*

Let Well Alone

"A few years ago a friend of my wife's who used to visit us regularly became attracted towards me, I am sorry to say with results discreditable to myself. For eighteen months now she has not been to see us or answered my wife's letters. My wife is anxious about her. Should I try to get in touch with her again?"

"Humanist" says:—*No. Any further association with this woman would be detrimental to the happiness of your home life, and I advise you to leave well alone.*

Jewess and Gentile

"I am a Jewess, living with my parents, who do not keep very closely to their religion. I am greatly attached to a young Christian, and my parents have no objection to my marrying him, but my grandparents, who are much stricter in religious matters, strongly disapprove. Can you advise me?"

"Humanist" says:—*If your parents approve of the man you wish to marry, I think you may rest happy with their blessing.*

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Should breast feeding fail or become inadvisable, nature is ready with a second course in "Cow & Gate." Made solely from Fresh English Milk, rich in vitamins, it builds healthy flesh as surely as breast milk.

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Wraps delivered to approved orders on receipt of small payment. Balance monthly, if satisfied. Money back if you are in any way disappointed.

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THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER OVER 9 COVENTRY.

From 2/- Weekly OR LOWEST CASH TERMS

Are you ready for the Spring?

THE inclement weather this winter, following the dreary summer last year, has undermined the health and strength of young and old alike. Influenza, bronchitis, and pneumonia have been rampant and have impoverished the health resources of many.

Even the most robust have not been immune from attack and have found it difficult to throw off those feelings of inertia which remain after these illnesses.

Spring arrives with its warmth and sunshine and flowers. Are you able to enjoy it fully?

Build up your strength and vitality. Take advantage of the health and energy-giving properties contained in "Ovaltine."

Every particle is nourishment—concentrated, energy-giving, easily digested nourishment—brimful of the vitalizing and energizing elements contained in ripe barley malt, rich creamy milk and eggs—Nature's Tonic Foods.

Remember that "Ovaltine" is recognised all over the world as the food-beverage which contains all the vital nutritive elements of a complete and perfect food and also all the essential vitamins in correct ratio.

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P. 255

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COMPANY MEETING.

VICKERS LIMITED.

The 58th annual general meeting of Vickers Ltd., was held on April 15, at River Don Works, Sheffield, Mr. Douglas Vickers, the Chairman of the Company, presiding.

The Chairman, in moving the adoption of the report and accounts, said that the profit and loss account showed a balance of £403,224, or £1,909 more than was necessary to provide for preference charges, and that amount had been added to the "carry forward," making it £804,544.

The result of the year's working, he said, gave as little satisfaction to the directors and staff, who had worked hard under difficult conditions, as to the ordinary shareholders, who again were without a dividend. Some consolation and hope, however, was to be derived from the separate results of the factories.

The Company's greatest subsidiary, the Metropolitan Carriage, Wagon and Finance Company, had had a moderate year. It had had to meet the most acute competition, both British and foreign, and they believed the measure of success it had attained was due to the acknowledged excellence of its work.

There were two outstanding causes for the conditions in which they found themselves—high costs of manufacture and the unsuitability in many ways of our fiscal and financial systems for meeting modern large-scale competition. When a manufacturer's costs were high he could not quote low prices. There were four great burdens altogether beyond his control, high taxation, high cost of coal, high municipal rates and high railway freights.

If the troubles of the engineering and steel trades were to be remedied, public opinion would, he said, have to be changed in some respects, and his reason for bringing up the subject that day was that the meeting of a big company like theirs presented the best opportunity of letting the country know that all was not well, and that the trouble was much deeper and more serious than a passing period of bad trade.

The report and accounts were adopted.

Formal business having been transacted, the meeting closed with the passing of a vote of thanks to the Chairman, directors and staff.

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Married by Marriage

Stop Grousing—Charities' Big Expenses—Borrowing Capital

Cheque-Book—Checkmate

May and December marriages should be prohibited. They are loathsome to a degree! The old adage about an "old man's darling" needs revising, so that it conveys some logic to the mind of a young girl. I would suggest—"Better be a young man's helpmate, than let an old man's cheque-book be your checkmate!" *A. M. Coe, Edmonton.*

Decadent Bridegrooms

Your contributor, in drawing attention to the marriages between wealthy old men and healthy young girls, has put her finger on the cause of much matrimonial unhappiness and immorality. The marriages of decadent old roues of seventy with young girls who should be mating with young strong men should be prohibited.—*L. Leet, Birmingham.*

Real Good Pals

I know couples who think it is quite immaterial to make love after marriage, and even think it is silly to do so. What a mistake they are making. I have been married six years. During that time my husband and I have been real good pals, sharing both joys and sorrows, with the result that we love each other even more deeply than we did when we stood at the altar.—*Happily Married, Wingate.*

Plain Beauty

"Mere physical attraction is not enough to justify marriage," says Mr. H. A. Vachell. "Beauty is only skin deep," and this is strikingly true, for plain girls invariably make the best wives. Plain girls generally know the best way to a man's heart, and they have the happy knack of keeping their husbands, whereas pretty girls often lose theirs. Beauty of character is what counts.—*E. W. S., Colchester.*

Too Much Number One

It is a common saying that a married couple are "one." Why so many young married couples are unhappy together is because they rely too much upon the "one," and, therefore, take too great a care of "number one." Let every couple, before they marry, understand the good old rule of "bear and forbear," to say to each other, "Remember, when we are married there must never be an angry word between us."—*Observer, Hampstead.*

Comfort, but No Love

As a girl of twenty-one, who married a man of sixty-two, I should like to endorse the comments of Lady Caroline Wells. I was married to my husband, not because I wanted to be, but because my mother wanted to see me "nicely and comfortably settled." I have all the worldly things I could desire, but I have not Love, and sooner or later that will be the rift that will part my husband and myself. I have regretted the step and prefer poverty and love to wealth and—nothing else.—*Anonymous, Eastbourne.*

Parents' Duty

Lady Caroline Wells deplores the union of May and December, and says such unions should be prohibited. Certainly, but how? The only thing that can be done at the moment is to awaken public opinion to the gravity of the situation. If all the newspapers of the country would follow the lead of JOHN BULL and condemn these marriages, the parents of young women intending to wed old men would be brought to realise that a duty devolved upon them to disapprove of such action instead of smiling consent, as is sometimes done for sheer greed of gold.—*Act Now, Elgin.*

Brief to the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Why Charities Fail

The appeal addressed to "A Gentleman with a Duster" may, perhaps, provoke investigation and re-adjustment of our multifarious charities. One is amazed at balance-sheets revealing how much is wasted in expenses and how much is devoted to salaries, and the microscopic residue for the real deserving on whose behalf the charity professes to exist. That is why, so far as some are concerned, charities will always go begging. —*R. E., Birmingham.*

Happiness the Goal

Prof. Richet has stated the case against war in a new way. "The goal of human endeavour," he says, "is happiness." Ruskin preached the same doctrine. "That state is richest which has the greatest number of happy human beings." War brings nothing but sorrow to the majority. That majority should have some voice in the making of treaties, for the honouring of which they may be sent to battle. Continue your fight against secret diplomacy.—*Eradicate, London.*

Grumblers Only

Major Crawford writes of the monotony of the industrial world, but gives no remedy. It is a remarkable fact that the captains of industry to-day in the industries he speaks of were the lads twenty years ago who whistled to work in the same mills of which to-day they are directors, managers, etc. They overcame the conditions and mastered them. May it not be the fact that thousands are just satisfied with their lot? never trying to work out their own salvation, but grumbling very much at those who do?—*J. H., Bolton.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"ADVENTURE":—"It was a piece of cardboard, cut in a RECTANGULAR shape; for some seconds Ralph gazed at that sinister CIRCLE of cardboard."

"ANSWERS" (advert.):—"Herbal Tea, the great NEW vitalising Spring tonic; USED FOR CENTURIES."

"VANGUARD":—"STANDING nervously UP AND DOWN his den Phil puzzled over Larry's cryptic utterance."

"GLASGOW HERALD":—"The pool is very BROAD and NARROW."

"BELFAST EVENING TELEGRAPH" (advert.):—"Men's Tweed Suits, all sizes, ONE PRICE. FROM 35s."

"STANLEY NEWS AND CONSETT CHRONICLE":—"One House Only. DOORS OPEN at 8 o'clock; COMMENCE at 7.15 p.m."

"WOMAN'S WEEKLY":—"That day you 'PHONED ME, it hurt me terribly because you'd FORGOTTEN TO TELEPHONE."

"BETTY'S PAPER":—"Then, with a curious PHYSICAL difficulty, she TORE HER EYES away from his and passed on."

"BOURNEMOUTH ECHO" (advert.):—"Bungalow to let, LONG OR SHORT PERSON; water and gas; every convenience."

The Price of Coal

The perils of the pit, such as roof-falls, flooding, etc., must be brought to a minimum. Let the authorities go to the coal face and see the working conditions of these men. Then they will realise the hardships endured.—*W. R.B., Bishop Auckland.*

Cure for Strikes

There is considerable cause for unrest in the industrial position of this country. The problems and difficulties will be solved in time, but the attitude adopted by leaders of labour will do nothing to hasten the solution of present evils. The clue is better industrial conditions. The answer is mutual goodwill.—*J. Pullan, Freshwater.*

Socialism Explained

Much ill-feeling and confusion might be avoided if a more accurate knowledge of the meaning of the word "Socialism" existed in the minds of men and women of all political opinions. Socialism does not necessarily denote either social reform or the fundamental equality of every living man and woman. Actually it signifies "the collective ownership of the means of production, distribution and exchange."—*S. J., Lowestoft.*

Too Wicked to Die

Capital punishment is not a deterrent to crime to-day, and ought to be abolished. If it is looked upon as satisfying the desire for retaliation, this feeling should be stamped out. If a murderer is too wicked to live, he is too wicked to die. Certainly he should not be at large. We have penal servitude, which reasonably fills all demands. As to penal settlements being an expense to the nation, they are self-supporting hives of industry. —*M. Bourdillon Murray, Ramsgate.*

Who Pays

Mr. Gardiner invites an answer to the question: "If our manufacturers are to benefit by Protection, who will pay the consumers?" The answer is simple. The consumers are engaged in some occupation or other, and, having to pay more for their goods, will naturally demand more for their services—and, be it noted, more than sufficient to cover the extra expenditure involved. The difference will rank as a loss to the foreigner—a piece of justice long overdue. —*W. L. Adams, Glamorgan.*

Cheap German Goods

Protection would benefit some classes, but it would only do so by placing a burden on others. For instance, I use a large number of flash-lamp batteries. The English battery costs 9d., and is in no way superior to the German, which costs 5d. I would prefer to use the English article were the price the same, but cannot afford to pay the present price—even to encourage home industry. One wonders what the price of batteries would be were the electrical trade protected.—*Robert Haswell, New Scotham.*

A Public Loan Office

Hundreds of thrifty people often find themselves temporarily short of working capital in their businesses. The money-lender is to be avoided at all costs. Why not have a public fund that respectable thrifty people could apply to, at 5 per cent. interest, to help them over a tight time, without them suffering the indignity of trying to borrow from their friends. Incidentally, it might be mentioned that scores of tradesmen would be saved anxiety if people paid their accounts promptly.—*Bill-Owen Still, Birmingham.*

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Motoring for the Million

Return of an Old Friend

by MOTOMAC

MANY motorists will be glad to know of the resuscitation of the "Angus Sanderson." It was one of the first post-war models to strike the popular fancy.

As a car, especially for the family man with moderate means, the proposition was a good one. The design, except for small improvements which every year brings to motoring, remains the same. The lines of the new body look very up to date. The price, about £330, is very low for a car of its quality.

The 4-cyl. "Tylor" engine, rated at 14.2 h.p., provides adequate power. It is silent, efficient and lively. Its wearing qualities have been well tested in the older models.

The car is being assembled at King Street, Hammersmith, and owners of Angus Sandersons who were beginning to wonder about spares or renewals will find adequate stocks at that address.

THE crowds assembled at Porlock and elsewhere on the occasion of the Land's End trial are further evidence of the popularity of motoring as a sport. It is unfortunate that their enthusiasm has caused sufficient inconvenience in some of the Club tests to warrant the governing bodies in issuing restrictions.

It looks as if private courses will have to be obtained where proper regulations can be enforced. It would be all to the good, as people would pay for their position and see the race without risk.

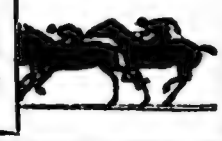
The present ban might even help to spur on some legislation for road racing somewhere nearer than the Isle of Man or France.

It is not only from the sporting point of view that road racing should be encouraged. There is no more severe test of speed and endurance than that provided in races over mixed country. They result in a better and more efficient car. At first the improvement is only noticeable in the special models, but they do in a very short time influence the standard production.

Cheaper Motor-Cycling

THE nippy Ner-a-Car did very well in recent trials. Four machines were entered for the London to Exeter run, and the whole of them finished, two obtaining gold medals. Subsequently three were entered for the Colmore Cup Trial, probably the most gruelling test of all; they all finished, two securing gold medals, and the other a silver medal.

The whole of the Ner-a-Car models have been very substantially reduced in price. As an example the "C" model with 348 c.c. engine, Sturmy-Archer three-speed gear, all chain drive, has been reduced from £60 to £49 10s. Prices of other models have been reduced in the same ratio.

"The Sporting Life"
2d. WEEKLY RACING GUIDE 2d.
Coded last week:—St. Bernard (won) 4 to 1; Silhouette (won) 5 to 1; Dignity (2nd) 5 to 1; Zionist (won) 9 to 4.


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With the coming of Spring, the tempting call of the sunlit, winding road becomes a deafening clamour that you cannot lightly ignore.
Nor is there any reason why you should, when you can get a Ner-a-Car for such a low initial cost. Running costs, too, are abnormally modest, for you can easily do 80 or 90 m.p.g.
The Ner-a-Car is designed for utter comfort—perfect cleanliness—freedom from skidding.
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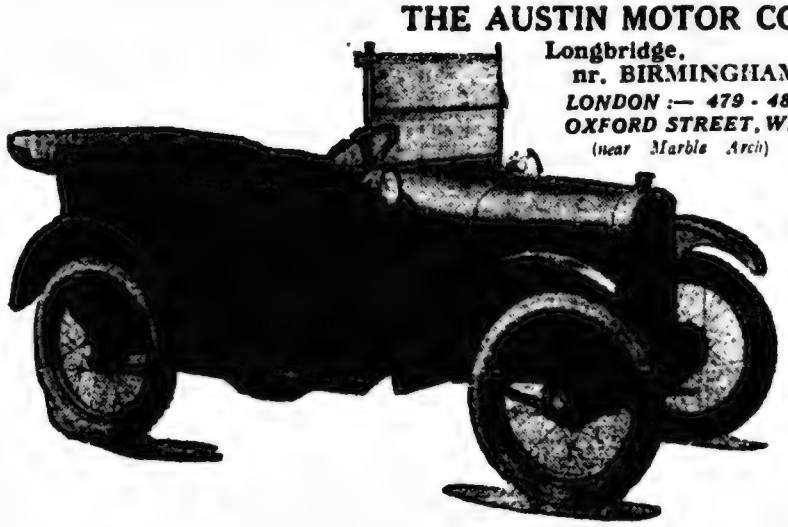

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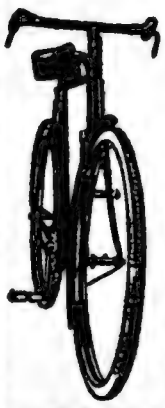
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"Finding the Lady" Mugs

Race-course Roughs—The Guineas—The Calcutta Sweepstake

I HAVE always considered that the popularity of flat racing is due, to a large extent, to the number of big races which tread on the heels of one another. The City and Suburban and the Great Met. this week are followed by the Guineas, and before there is time to turn round the runners for the Derby and the Oaks will be parading. This year the Derby takes place on the last Wednesday in May instead of the first Wednesday in June.

The Guineas for the Aga Khan ?

I intend to give my finals for the two Classic races in the code selections, but from what I saw at Newmarket I think the Aga Khan has a wonderful chance of capturing the Two Thousand Guineas with Zionist. The son of the Derby winner, Spearmint, is a smasher. The ladies' race, decided two days' later, is always harder to solve, as these flighty creatures are so uncertain. For the moment my selection is Margeritta.

A Mug's Game.

Although I had a paddock pass at Plumpton I crossed the course and mixed with the crowd. Not a favourite scored, but the merry holiday-makers paid up with a smile. I was under the impression that firm steps were being taken to clear the Turf of undesirables, but at least half-a-dozen gangs of three-card merchants were operating almost elbow to elbow. This is the twentieth century, and yet mugs still try to find the lady. They deserve to be bitten. I saw one young fellow part with five Fishers!

Ptolemy and the Derby.

Several readers have asked me for more information about Ptolemy, the French crack, who figures in our ante-post betting lists as an 8 to 1 chance for the Derby. I should await developments as it is still undecided whether this one or his stable companion Ginger IX. will compete in the great race at Epsom. Both are trained by Denman, the astute gentleman who captured our Lincoln of 1924, with Sir Gallahad. Denman knows what is required to win the Derby, and he was particularly unlucky a few years ago with Jardy. The colt contracted a chill just before the big race or he would probably have beaten Cicero.

Look Out for Irismond.

My French correspondent tells me that Irismond, the French hope for the Jubilee Stakes, had a preliminary outing in the Bois de Boulogne recently with Donoghue in the saddle, and though finishing fifth in a high-class field, gave entire satisfaction, proving himself to be little behind French Classic form in the year that produced Massine, Filibert de Savoie and Co. On this form the horse is treated with remarkable leniency at Kempton Park, and if the stable can induce Donoghue to take the mount they will back their horse against anything in the field.

One of Wootton's to Watch.

I noticed Fianna's brilliant speed at Kempton. This three-year-old filly by Gay Crusader-Fillnella, won four races for Wootton last year She should be backed every time she runs over an easy five-furlongs

Notes on Recent Runners.

STUNG AGAIN—So were the punters who took evens about this youngster

DODDER—Doddled the Rendlesham Stakes. Will win again.

PIGEON POST.—Did not deliver the goods. Finished nearer last than first at Kempton.

GREASLD LIGHTNING.—Not badly named. Will win in second-class company.

WINALOT will have to show better form than he did at Newmarket or he will not win much.

The Calcutta Sweepstake.

I have just opened the umpteenth thousand letter asking me if I can obtain a ticket for the Calcutta Sweepstake. The Calcutta Turf Club do not issue tickets. They have resorted to numbers, but as I am not a member of the Club I cannot obtain them. Owing to the rate of exchange the numbers are costing approximately sixteen shillings. Don't worry about a pig in a poke. Put your sixteen shillings on your fancy.

"Lucky" Lambton.

The Hon. George Lambton is generally known as Lucky Lambton, but so far this season Fate has not been kind to him. At Liverpool, his happy hunting ground, he drew a blank and backers of the black and white wore very long faces. In my opinion both Mandelieu and The Duenna were unlucky to lose. Mandelieu's day came at Newmarket when he won the Babraham Stakes at 11 to 2—he was my code selection—and The Duenna will win in due course. Another kick from the hoof of misfortune robbed Lambton's Phalaros of the sprint at Kempton which went to Francis Joseph. Phalaros was badly bumped by Francis Joseph at the post, and whereas the latter made a marvellous recovery, it was some time before Phalaros was on an even keel. Lucky Lambton reigns over a splendid stable, and once he finds a winning vein you will find that there is not much wrong with his name.

"Lucky" Lambton, the trainer for Lord Derby.

Turning the Tables.

Did you notice the result of the Rothschild Plate at Kempton on Easter Monday?

Page III.—M'Lachlan, 1
Iolair—M'Lachlan, Junr., 2

In the same race last year the result read:

Polymorphous—M'Lachlan, Junr, 1;
Page III—M'Lachlan, 2

I don't suppose anything like this will ever happen again in the history of racing.

Have pity on the Handicappers.

I do not want to change jobs with any of the official handicappers. They are bound to make mistakes here and there much to the disgust of some owner or trainer. I noticed the other day that one of the handicappers admitted that he was a stone out. A bloomer of this description does not occur often. Last year in two-hundred handicaps of over £500 in value, five produced dead-heats, over thirty were won by a head, and twenty by a neck. This is evidence that the handicapping is not so bad.

Punting Philosophy.

When the horse that you fancy gets left at the post
Don't stop to give Fortune the blame
Though the bookies continue to have you on toast—
It's all in the Luck of the Game.

When the start is a frost and the fav'rite's shut in
Don't join with the mob and cry "shame."
For someone must lose or else no one could win—
It's all in the Luck of the Game.

Disqualifications and short head defeats—
Fate deals to all punters the same.
Somebody goes hungry, and somebody eats—
It's all in the Luck of the Game.

Another Invader.

A recent French invader to be on the watch for is Le Mantouan. He had fair form as a two-year-old in his native country, and has been sent here for exploitation in handicaps. At the moment he is weighted as though he were to blame for all the French horses defying the handicap, but when fitter and better treated he is sure to win a second-class handicap or two this season.

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—
Sporting Life and Sportsman, Sporting Chronicle Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Neon Record, Birmingham Mail, Irish Independent, Cork Examiner, Aberdeen Sporting Express, Bristol Times and Mirror, Sheffield Early Bird, Portsmouth Sporting Mail, Sporting Man, Birmingham Sporting Buff, Liverpool Sporting Express, Mid-day Sporting Special, Belfast Irish News, Mid-day Sporting Chronicle.

A 2 S Q R P L 3 O G T J K I

X W V E C M U Y H B Z N D F

How to read the code:—In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line, as the case may be. P H X G F Z Q would read MOABITE.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from April 22 to April 28.

"SILVER RING."

Soccer this Week-End

IT'S Wembley at last this week-end, and I hope for a Cup Final that will bring credit to everybody concerned. I expect Sheffield to win by a goal.

We don't know even yet who are going to win the championships of four of the big leagues. But we do know that Preston North End and Notts. Forest are going into the second division.

The result of the game at Plymouth between the Argyle and Swansea means nearly everything to both sides.

Have you noticed how splendidly Huddersfield have done this season in their away matches?

WEEK-END COUPS.

7 HOME.—Spurs, W. Bromwich, Manchester U., Southampton, Bristol C., Darlington, Rangers.

5 HOME.—Spurs, W. Bromwich, Manchester U., Darlington, Rangers.

3 AWAY:—Derby Co., Nelson, Airdrieonians.

3 DRAWS:—Everton v. Sheffield U., Palace v. Fulham, Plymouth v. Swansea.

5 HOME, 2 AWAY:—Spurs, Darlington, Rangers, Nelson, Airdrieonians.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW:—Bristol C., Derby Co., St. Mirren v. Celtic.

FORECASTS FOR MAY 2.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS:
*Aston Villa, *Bury, *Cardiff, Everton, *Huddersfield, Notts. Co., *Sunderland, West Bromwich.

DRAW: *Manchester C. v. Spurs.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS:
Palace, *Derby Co., Fulham, *Hull City, *Leicester C., *Portsmouth, Wednesday, *Southampton, *Wolves.

AWAY WINNER: Manchester U.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Southern)

HOME WINNERS.
Brentford, *Brighton, *Millwall, *Newport, *Plymouth, *Reading, *Swansea, Watford.

DRAWS:
*Queen's P.R. v. Southend, Swindon v. Bristol C.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Northern)

HOME WINNERS.
Lincoln, *Rochdale, *Walsall, *Wigan.

AWAY WINNERS: *Barrow, *Chesterfield.

DRAWS:
Ashington v. Southport, Halifax v. Bradford, *New Brighton v. Darlington.

(For coupon purposes may selections are marked with an asterisk.)

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AND
Alfred H. Maurice
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WE GIVE THEM!

DAILY SETTLEMENTS
Winnings by return of Post!

Books open for all future events. Send for Rules.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.
Run at Epsom on Wednesday, April 22, 1925. Distance—One mile and a quarter.

43 AGINCOURT	33 HENRY VII
16 ARCADE	16 INVERMARK
12 BATON ROUGE	20 L. DRAGOON
33 BRIMSTONE	50 MADEMOISELLE H
16 BRIGHT KNIGHT	12 MR. BLISS
8 COCKPIT	16 MIGNAULT
16 CONDOVER	16 OBLITERATE
14 CORAMOND	12 PHAROS
12 D'ORSAY	50 PETER PAX
12 EVANDER	12 PARTH
33 F. CHARLOTTE	16 RAGOUT
14 GRAND JOY	16 SANSOVINO
43 G. BARRIER	8 TAPIN
20 GREEN FIRE	14 VERDICT
14 G. BACHELOR	25 WAYGOOD

KEMPTON PARK JUBILEE.
Run Saturday, May 9, 1925. Distance—One mile and a quarter.

40 AMETHYSTINE	33 HARVEX
20 BLUE PETE	20 OBLITERATE
10 B. KNIGHT	10 PARTH
33 B. YEOMAN	12 PHAROS
33 BURGLER	8 POLYPHONTES
25 COCKPIT	10 PURPLE SHADE
43 COMUS	10 SALMON TROUT
16 CORAMOND	12 SHAMBLES
16 CONDOVER	14 TOM PINCH
10 DIOPHON	12 TAPIN
25 DONZELON	10 T. POINTER
16 D'ORSAY	16 VERDICT
40 HENRY VII	25 WATFORD
33 KARL	

THE DERBY.
Run at Epsom on May 27, 1925. Distance—One mile and a half.

50 ASKE	20 LODDINGTON
50 APPLAUSE	20 MANNA
20 BUCELLAS	33 MISS MEGAN
50 BUCHANITE	16 OOJAH
25 BRAVADO	5 PICAROON
25 CIMMERIAN	50 PRIORY PARK
25 CONQUISTADOR	8 PTOLEMY
33 CROSS BOW	50 RUNNYMEDE
50 COMMUTER	33 SAGACITY
66 CONDE	8 SOLARIO
33 DIGNITY	14 ST. BEGAN
12 DIACQUENOD	33 ST. NAPOLEON
14 EL GACIQUE	12 SPARUS
16 GINGER IX	50 VIGOT
33 G. MARINER	16 ZIONIST

Market Prices Others.

These Prices are subject to market fluctuations.

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Prospective Clients unable to give usual references may forward any amount from £5 to £100 as guarantee. Credit up to double the amount sent will then be granted. This does not apply to clients who already have accounts with me. When sending money as guarantee please state "FOR SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNT." Clients sending guarantees must not forward commissions until they receive my official notification that the account is opened.

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Just put those weary shoe-crinkled, aching, burning feet into a "TIZ" bath. When your feet ache and burn, "TIZ," and only "TIZ" will bring relief.

A "TIZ" bath is grand, glorious for tortured feet. It draws the poisons and acids right out. Stops the pain of corns. Puts your feet into perfect condition.

Get a large 1/3 box of "TIZ," sufficient for many treatments, from any chemists or stores. Refuse all substitutes. Look for the signature of W. L. DODGE & CO. on the yellow box.

Bargains

Some wonderful bargains are shown on pages 4 & 5 which are worthy of particular attention

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Astounding successes as proved by sworn testimonials and Medical press opinions.

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This positively proves that Mead Bicycles *must* be super-excellent in design, quality and finish, otherwise the machines would be returned to us. In that event, we should lose thousands of pounds in packing expenses and railway carrier's charges. But we know that the risk of a Mead cycle being sent back is practically nil. Because every Mead Cycle is made of the finest material that money can command and is scientifically constructed by highly skilled British mechanicians who are past-masters in the art of high-grade bicycle building.

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John Bull's Letter Bag

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious and he wants you to see it in this light. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note and take his leave with a smile. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service. See note at top of last column on this page.

J. F. (Gateshead).—"My holiday consisted of taking a tramp through the Lake District." And did he enjoy it?

R. R. (Horncastle).—"Which of enclosed group of poems do you like best?" The last, if it really is.

GEORGE Y. (Colchester).—"Some men who opened shops are doing well." And others are doing time.

MRS. G. (Wolverhampton).—"I have written all I think about it." The shortest letter we've read for months.

M. V. (Sheerness).—"I like to read the newspaper at mealtime." It must be annoying when the man wraps up the fish in the advertisement part.

J. T. (Bolton).—"My landlord is a doctor and refuses to repair my ceiling." Surely he will prescribe a little plaster.

B. M. (Pontypridd).—"Don't you think enclosed little drawing of apples very realistic?" Yes, they look rotten.

M. F. (Manchester).—"Does a Scotsman ever see a joke?" Not immediately, but eventually.

BILLIE (Pimlico).—"Why do not more women take to detective work?" Because they'd have to wear plain clothes.

J. M. (Brampton).—"I read your last issue with great pleasure." Then this one should send you into ecstacies.

JOHN B. (Birmingham).—"Although I'm a vegetarian I have any amount of energy." In fact, you're full of beans.

MRS. V. (Marylebone).—"A lot of jewellery is going out again." And next Monday a lot will be going in again.

C. T. (Trafford Park).—"Single-handed I went after a burglar." And had he left anything for you to take?

MRS. B. (Cobham).—"We've been married ten years and he loves me still." Very still, if he's like most married men.

W. P. (Settle).—"The truth is bound to leak out some time." It appears to have leaked out of you some time ago.

W. L. (Leeds).—"I have a very blunt tongue when I'm offended." But your language is sharp, we presume.

BERTIE (Oxford).—"Too much space is given to Cambridge rags." And too much cloth to Oxford bags.

JOE T. (Durham).—"Now I've told you all this I'm wondering what you take me for." A word of four letters meaning "mug."

DOROTHY (Canterbury). — "Every couple should be allowed a trial marriage." That's all right. Every marriage *is* a trial.

MISS L. (Manchester).—"We buy flowers at our church to take to people who are ill after the service." Wouldn't it come cheaper to have a brighter service?

MRS. L. (Blackburn).—"He keeps telling me I am not the woman I once was." Perhaps you never were.

JESSIE (Ambleside).—"Do you suppose glasses would enable me to read?" Not unless you knew how previously.

M. S. (Wimbledon).—"I say all men are born equal." And then it all depends upon what they're equal to.

MARIE (Margate).—"Can you give good advice about care of the complexion?" Yes, let it alone.

MRS. W. (Liverpool).—"I'm a cleaner at church so must mind my p's and q's." And also take care of the keys and pews.

P. G. (Hoxton).—"No man can be perfect at anything." Afraid we disagree. Haven't you ever met a perfect fool?

O. W. (Basingstoke).—"My boy has thrown up his job to become an aviator." And now his job will throw him up!

MAISIE (Burnley).—"When I saw them sharing one umbrella I could feel the colour leaving my face." Buy some that won't run in the wet.

JOHN S. (Swindon).—"She says she'll sue me for breach of promise unless I do right." Then whatever you do don't write.

B. E. (Acton).—"Are any days but Friday unlucky for weddings?" All but Sunday when it isn't usual to celebrate weddings.

GEORGE A. (Darlington).—"Although my fiancée confesses to thirty years she is very well preserved." And you are perfectly candid.

R. G. (Kirkby Stephen).—"My barber says I should grow whiskers and tries to sell hair-grower." A public spirited attempt to induce you to show less of your face?

ELLIE T. (Hampstead).—"There isn't a single thing in this world one can get for nothing." True, most single things come pretty expensive, especially when young and of feminine gender.

W. N. (Bermondsey).—"Personally, when I dine in the West End, I always avoid the wine list." Wise fellow! When you go in for the wine, you go out with the list!

B. M. (Reigate). — "I heard a Communist speaker say he didn't care if the Government cut off his head." No doubt he's used to losing it, by this time.

H. J. (Balham).—"I never powder my nose." Then you're a shining example.

T. V. (Clacton).—"Would it pay me to write stories?" We should be writing one ourselves if we said Yes.

P. L. (Acton).—"I'd like to see the man *I'd* marry." You may yet. Don't give up hope.

L. T. (London, E.C.).—"I know why sailors wear wide trousers." Yes? Now find out all about postmen's bulky bags.

N. N. V. (Croydon).—"I am trying to be brief." We agree with the first half of your remark.

J. T. D. (Hull).—"The grocer was most impertinent to me." Tell him you don't want any of his sauce.

H. K. (Finsbury).—"I am not superstitious, but I hear strange noises at night." Rats!

J. H. (Braintree).—"I think he will make her a good husband." More likely she will make *him* a good husband.

F. J. (London, W.).—"I've one promising pupil." We trust the rest pay up all right.

C. L. (Hackney).—"I have a most intelligent goldfish." Travelling round the globe broadens the mind.

J. C. (Finsbury).—"I flatter myself I write an interesting letter." You're right. You flatter yourself.

F. F. (Edmonton).—"I believe in saving up for a rainy day." Then you haven't got long to wait.

MRS. G. (Nelson).—"Too many of our brave men are homeless to-day." And many of our brave girls are home less than they used to be.

F. D. (Plymouth).—"Whenever people speak ill of me, I'm afraid I retaliate and speak ill of them." We fear your tongue must be for ever wagging.

W. V. (Liphook).—"I simply can't understand why you trouble to read all the letters you receive." Oh, well—they're not all like yours.

FLORA N. (Bedford).—"On the first stage of our honeymoon we were lucky enough to get a carriage to ourselves." That's better than being squeezed in a crowded compartment.

H. J. (Chenies).—"I love to watch the twinkling lights of London." They are caused by the night clubs hurriedly shutting, and opening further down the street.

The Best Elixir

"YOU are old, *Father Showman,*" the young man observed,
"And your hair has all vanished away;
Yet it seems that the spirit of youth you've preserved—
You *always* seem cheerful and gay!"

"All my life," *Father Showman* replied to the boy,
"I've conducted the bright *Passing Show,*
Which brings to the public a measure of joy
That's noted for making smiles grow.

"So laughter's great tonic my good health explains,
'Tis my paper that's kept me so fit,
For I think I may claim that each issue contains
The best and the brightest of wit.

"So if you're not a reader, I'd venture to say
You'd better not lose any time,
But buy this week's issue without much delay,
You'll find it is perfectly prime.

"The cover alone's worth the twopence you pay,
It's really an absolute scream.
It's topical, too, for 'The Queen of the May'
Has formed Gilbert Wilkinson's theme.

"But my paper is *not* like a sweet-coated pill
That's nasty and bitter inside—
Its contents the cover's bright promise fulfil,
Their value cannot be denied."

HAVE you made a mistake, with consequences that are causing you anxiety, or are you suffering in your peace of mind through the blunders of others? Spenser said, "Mishaps are mastered by advice discreet, and counsel mitigates the greatest smart."

JOHN BULL'S Free Advice Service is at your disposal to help you out of your difficulties, whether domestic, legal or philosophical. We will try to repair your errors, show you how to deal discreetly with your dilemmas, and set your feet on the right road if you are uncertain which way to go.

Just tell us your troubles and send us a stamped and addressed envelope, and we will use all our resources on your behalf.

P. J. P. (Peckham).—"I've a cold in the head." Anything else?

N. M. (Tipton).—"I've put my fur coat away for the summer." Be sure you don't lose the ticket.

J. T. L. (Belgravia).—"I write in defence of beer." It's noble of you to protect the weak.

H. K. (Highgate).—"The modern revue strikes me as being rather vulgar." All grin, din, shin and shingle.

T. S. (Lancaster).—"I've invented a substitute for soap." You're late. Our office boy has used india-rubber for years.

L. T. (Plymouth).—"A professor read my head the other day." He don't suppose all his jobs are as simple as that.

E. P. (Glasgow).—"London has a very dense population." Don't be unkind. And anyway it's not true.

L. P. (Dumbarton).—"I like films with happy endings." So do we. The sooner the better.

G. H. (Barnet).—"I've an upside down view of life." Then this is for your special benefit.

K. G. (Hammersmith).—"As a curate he was a jolly fellow with a great sense of humour." What is he now? An arch deacon?

G. J. (Leeds).—"The good old days are past." Nonsense. You're living in the good old days now that future generations will be enthusiastic about.

S. T. (Basingstoke).—"I'm sick of dodging motors all day long." Win this week's £250 in *Bullets* and go pedestrian-hunting yourself.

ETHEL C. (Tufnell Park).—"My fiancé keeps on putting off the wedding until, as he says, he gets a rise." Hope he isn't taking one out of you.

L. B. C. (Pudsey).—"Is there really anything in fortune-telling?" Yes, quite a lot—until the police get on the track.

J. B. (Hove).—"Can you make anything of my article?" The office boy has made a paper boat of it.

K. J. C. (Kensington).—"In my opinion, wine is a better drink than water." We believe you—though water is sometimes the better part of wine.

D. F. (Leicester).—"Do you think a hand camera tends to holiday happiness?" Well, we must own that the amateur photographers we know are distinctly a snappy lot.

F. H. (Bournemouth).—"A woman charabanc driver has been licensed here." Pedestrians on meeting the vehicle will, no doubt, step politely aside and let the lady pass.

R. A. (Clerkenwell).—"He sat beside me on top of the 'bus and then for no reason at all suddenly pinched me." We trust you went with the constable quietly.

(*Many replies unavoidably held over.*)

A FAIR AND HONEST OFFER.

This is a Fair and Honest offer that we could not make if we did not trust both JOHN BULL readers and our own medicine.

We have a remedy which is unique in its origin and absolutely unrivalled in the scope of its curative powers. We do not ask you to accept this statement without first giving you the opportunity to test the matter for yourself—AND AT OUR RISK.

When THE leading medical journal in the world—"The Lancet"—after analysis and actual tests of a remedy, publicly announces that "The clinical results obtained were satisfactory," it is certain the remedy has medicinal qualities which are worth the attention of every sufferer from ill-health. In fact, it would be foolish for any such to delay making a personal test in face of the overwhelming weight of testimony. "The Medical Magazine" says: "We have no hesitation in recommending it." "The Edinburgh Medical Journal" says: "Absorbed easily."

In our literature appears the endorsements of other journals, given after searching investigation. The editors of these journals saw and handled the proofs of that which we now ask you to believe and act upon. Carlyle says: "A man lives by believing something, not by debating and arguing about many things." We ask YOU to believe the unimpeachable evidence we submit, and invite you to give VITÆ-ORE a trial **at our risk.**

NOT A PATENT MEDICINE.

Vitæ-Ore is not a patent medicine. The British Government recognises this by exempting it from stamp duty.

Vitæ-Ore is the residue of a natural healing spring, found in the desert by Prof. Noel, a famous geologist, and tested and approved by medical men of the highest standing.

Vitæ-Ore is perfectly harmless and free from the slightest ill-effects.

HOW VITÆ-ORE CURES.

Vitæ-Ore cures by increasing the natural vitality of the system. Not only your aches and pains or the chronic ailment that you supposed was incurable; your indigestion, your nervous debility, the early effects of advancing years are done away with; but you are better all over too. Your mind works better. Your muscles are strengthened. Your vital powers are renewed. You feel younger, more vigorous. Girls who are bloodless and anæmic—pale, easily tired, short of breath when going upstairs—derive the most wonderful benefits from Vitæ-Ore. Among the ailments which have definitely disappeared when Vitæ-Ore was taken are:

Anæmia
Neuralgia
Sciatica
Lumbago
St. Vitus' Dance
Dyspepsia
Chronic Indigestion
Backache in Women
Rheumatism
Enfeebled Nerves
Kidney and Bladder Weakness
Sluggish Liver and All run-down conditions due to the Stomach, Kidneys, Nerves and Liver

But these are only some of the things from which relief can be obtained. Whatever is wrong with you Vitæ-Ore will help you because **while every other remedy only attacks the symptoms of disease Vitæ-Ore restores the loss of vitality which is the cause of all disease.**

Do not delay. Take advantage of this offer at once. A month's supply sent without a penny of payment until you have taken the whole; and no charge if you say you are not benefited. It is what YOU say, not what WE say.

That we are able to sell Vitæ-Ore on this Trial System and get payments for tens of thousand of packets prove V-O **must** benefit those who use it. If they **were** not benefited they would not **pay.**

Our offer is a liberal one. We send you a whole month's supply—no benefit, no pay. And you DO pay; for you ARE benefited; you will be glad and happy to pay if you accept our offer.

DO NOT DELAY. TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE OFFER AT ONCE. FILL IN THE COUPON OR COPY IT, AND POST IT TO THEO. NOEL CO., LTD. (DEPT. 19), 29, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.4.

Send this Without Money for 4s. 6d. Packet lasting a Month.

To the THEO. NOEL CO., LTD.
(Dept. 19), 29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me a month's supply of "Vitæ-Ore," with full directions and free book of particulars.
I will use it according to the "Directions," and promise to report result in 30 days.
If it does me good I will send you 4s. 6d. in payment for the month's course of treatment. If not I will write and say so, and in that case **You Are to Charge Me Nothing.**

Name.....

Address.....

.....

.....

(Advt.)

Oil on Troubled Waters

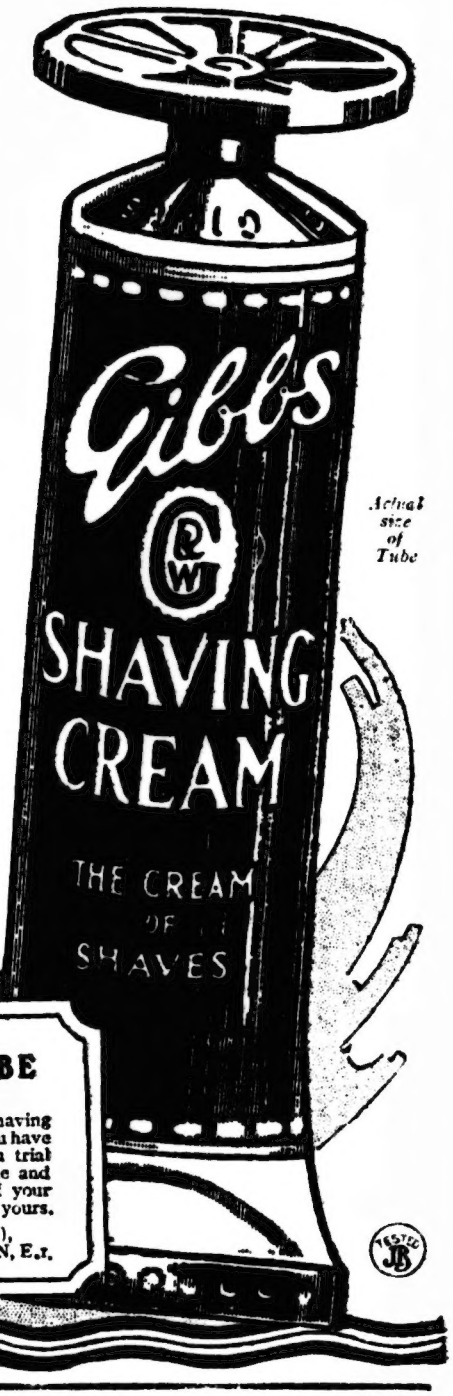
Many a man is wrecked for the day by the morning storm in the bathroom. But Gibbs Shaving Cream is bringing oil to these troubled waters.

Its rich, heavy, closely woven lather is 22¼ times the weight of the cream used. Weight, not volume, is the virtue of lather. Air bubbles give volume, but weight is due to the water absorbed and held against the beard.

The weighty, creamy lather from Gibbs Shaving Cream holds and softens the hair, allowing the clean easy sweep of the razor.

The liberal proportion of cold cream contained in Gibbs Shaving Cream leaves the skin soothed and comforted as if newly massaged.

Try to-day this newest way to shave and know what a delight shaving can be.



Gibbs
SHAVING CREAM
The Cream of Shaves
Price 1/6 per Tube

Free! TRIAL TUBE

Because we are convinced that Gibbs Shaving Cream will give you the best shave you have ever had, we can afford to send you a trial tube for nothing. Send us your name and address and the name and address of your chemist, and three days luxury shaving is yours.

D. & W. GIBBS, Ltd. (Dept. 22V),
COLD CREAM SOAP WORKS, LONDON, E.1.

THREE ARTS CIGARETTES

25 for 1/-

Every packet of "*Three Arts*" contains *twenty-five* pure Virginia Cigarettes.

Manufactured by Morris's on the mass production principle, you get *five extra* cigarettes for your shilling.

B. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London, E.

Relieves Rheumatism

Musterole relaxes stiff joints and drives out pain. A clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard, it usually brings instant relief.

It does all the good work of the old-fashioned mustard plaster, without the blister. Doctors and nurses often recommend its use.

Use Musterole for coughs, colds, (it often prevents pneumonia), lumbago, for pains and aches of the back or joints.

BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

MILLER'S MUSTEROLE WILL NOT BLISTER

Thos. Christy & Co., London

ON VERGE OF BREAKDOWN.

Victims of Nerve Starvation.

If worry or work without proper rest exhausts your store of nervous energy, a condition results that medical men call neurasthenia. The symptoms include depression, irritability, insomnia, and headache. To overcome neurasthenia you must feed the starved nerves. As the nerves get their nourishment from the blood, treatment must be directed towards building up the blood. Dr. Williams' pink pills create new rich blood, which feeds the starved nerves and invigorates the system.

Mrs. J. E. Cubby, of 36, Addison Street, Hendon, Sunderland, says: "Four years ago I had a nervous breakdown, with severe pains in the head. I could not sleep, my appetite failed, and I lost flesh. A friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' pink pills. The first dose seemed to do me good, and in a few days I was sleeping better. My appetite came back, and soon the pains in my head completely left me. Now I am completely restored to health."

So begin Dr. Williams' pink pills now. Of all chemists, 3s. 0d. box.

FREE.—Every nerve sufferer should read "The Nerves and Their Needs," sent free to all who write to F.C. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

RID YOURSELF OF DIGESTIVE MISERY

Your stomach controls your life, affects your mental outlook, and makes or mars not only your own happiness, but that of those near and dear to you. Trace almost any disorder and you will find it commences in the stomach; headache, sleeplessness, sickness, blood and skin troubles, pain after eating—these and a hundred other complaints call for care of the stomach as the sole effective remedy. To be rid of stomach misery you can do no better than take simple, harmless, inexpensive Bisurated Magnesia, a remedy prescribed by doctors and used in hospitals. It stops stomach pain *instantly*; prevents fermentation and quickly restores the digestion to health and strength. It is used the world round; costs but 1s. 3d. a package at any chemist's for either powder or tablet form, and is the stomach sufferer's staunchest friend. *Why not try it to-day?*

Quadrants

AWARDED 20 GOLD MEDALS

Write for our Free Lists of GOLD MEDAL Cycles, and buy direct at money-saving prices. Any machine sent on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL. CARRIAGE PAID. Biggest and best bargains ever offered. *Thousands of testimonials*

QUADRANT CYCLE Co. Ltd. Dept 2 Coventry.

FROM £2 MONTHLY

NEEDY NEIGHBOURS

Poverty Over the Garden Wall

MANSIONS and slums stand back to back in many of our great cities, and often there is only a garden wall separating wealth and luxury from abject poverty and semi-starvation.

Millionaires in Mayfair and rich residents in the Royal borough of Kensington jostle daily with hard-working widows whose life is a perpetual struggle to stave off the pangs of hunger and keep their children clad in decency, but as a rule those who are favoured by fortune know little of their needy neighbours.

Their attitude is too often typified by their houses—back to back—but whereas the wealthy have in a figurative sense money in plenty behind them and all the world of ease and pleasure before them to spend it on, the poor live literally with their backs to the wall and a sea of difficulty and distress facing them.

A WIDOW living in the Royal borough whom we helped last week had four children to provide for. Weakened by privation, she had fallen a victim to influenza. Confined to her bed and unable to work, the rent had got into arrears, and the amount of relief she was receiving barely sufficed to feed the children.

Read this letter from a harassed housewife in Bayswater. "My husband is out of work and we are practically destitute. I have to find 6s. 8d. rent and I have two babies to keep. I cannot go out to work myself as they want 1s. each for minding the children, whose ages are two and a half and nine months. My husband served four and a half years in the Army in France and German East Africa. He would be willing to do any kind of work, if only for a little to help us. We had no fire or food last week. My husband always looks after the children even if we go without ourselves. We have pawned and sold everything we can, and we have not an article left that would fetch a shilling."

All these cases, along with hundreds of others helped by "The Greatest of These—" Fund, have been verified as thoroughly deserving.

WE get little help for these needy neighbours from the well-to-do folk who live so close to them. It would be a godsend to the poor over the garden wall if a few five-pound notes came our way to relieve their distress.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Mrs. Skinner, parcel; "Widowed," parcel; A. E. Spence, 1s.; "A Ninth," 4½d.; F. S. B., 1s.; "A Little Mite," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. A. A. Matthews, 2½d.; Mrs. A. Thompson, 2s. 6d.; "From 388 to Some Old Pal," 2s. 6d.; A. L. Becks, 2s. 6d.; C.-on-M.79, 3d.; With Compliments, 6d.

A. Thom, 1s.; A. Empson, 3s.; Phelo, 1s.; Jack Spratt, 6d.; Ashton, 5d.; Foulis's Weekly Ninth, 2s. 6d.; E. Purkiss, 1s.; M. C., 2s. 6d.; For Luck, 1s.; Every Little Helps, 2s. 6d.; H. E. May, 1s.; M. T. P., 1s.; A. M. Utting, 2s.; Faith, 9d.; J. Pearce, 2s. 6d.; "Hoddo," 10s.; Ex-Hussar, 6d.; U.S.A., 2s. 6d.; A. Potter, 3s. 4d.; "Crystal," 5s.; H. B., 6d.; J. N. S., 1s.; R. H. (Burnley), 2s. 5d.; "Out-of-Date," 5s. 13d.; A. W. Hayles, £2; T. L. Skinner, £1 8s.; W. J. Clark, 2s. 6d.; J. Corrie, 2s. 6d.; Brenda Curves, 1s.; G. Clark, 1s.; Mrs. Loader, 1s.; H. C., 1s.; Fielding, 1s.; Much Blest, 2s.; Mrs. L. Hammond, £1 1s. and parcel; "J. H. 44," 1s.; Betty, 1s.; A. G., 2s. 6d.; Node Hill, 1s.; J. N. S., 3d.; Holly Green's Ninth, 1s.; T. P. 9th, 1s. 4d.; E. M. G. (Doncaster), 5s.; Neuf, 1s.; D. A. Lovell, 1s.; Anon., 6d.; S. L., 2s. 6d.; Mrs. L. Potts, 6d.; F. W. Luminies, 6d.; E. M. Beckett, 2s.; L. G. W., 2s.; Paddy (Carnforth), 2s. 6d.; Mrs C. Salter, 2s. 6d.; "In Memory of Michael," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. S. Collings, 2s. 6d.; Still Hoping, 3d.; Ju, 3d.; Auntie S. (Wallasey), 2s.; H. A., 5s.; A. Barker, 3s. 6d.; Grateful Heart, 1s.; Five Patricks, 12s.; "Promise" (Preston), 5s.; Scotch Lassie's Ninth, 5s.; F. G. M., 4s.; "Ginger's Ninth" (Lerwick), 1s.; Poor Grimbarian, 5s.; 9th of Prize, 7d.; From a Friend, Alford, 2s.; Mrs. L. Bruce, 1s.; High Wycombe, 1s.; Justinia (Hitchin), 2s.; "Scots Greys," 1s. 2d.; "Love's Sunshine," 6d.; "Ido," 2s. 6d.; E. J. Crocker, 5s.; N. M. Thom, 10s.; Black Hole, 7s. 6d.; H. B., 6d.; Roman Catholic, £5 (collective) (acknowledged in issue 18/4/25).

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over)

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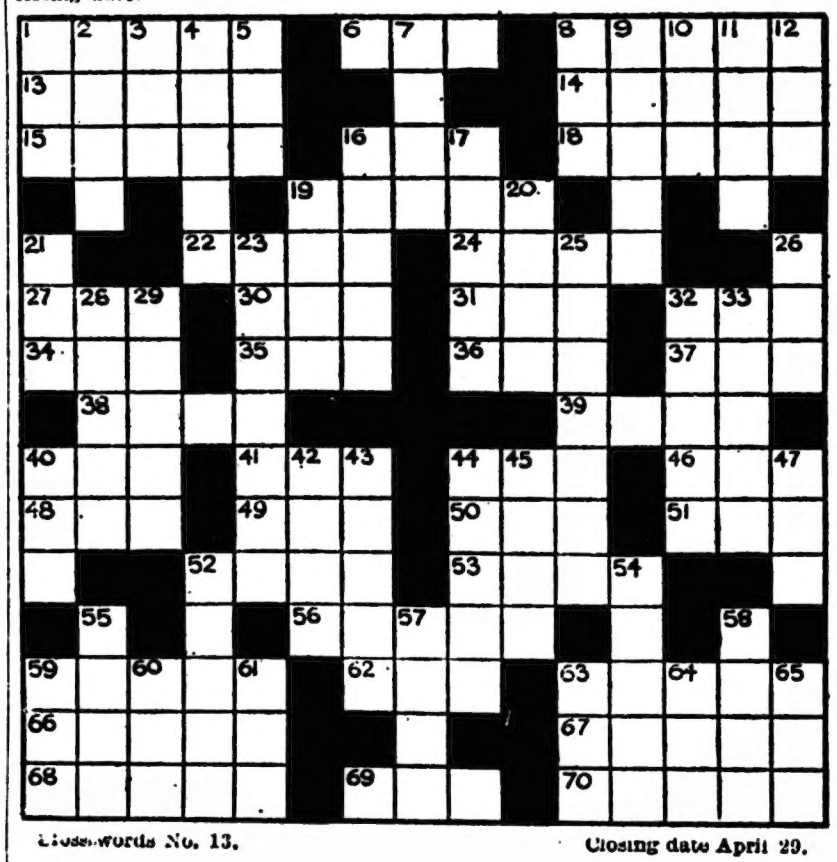
The solution of Cross-words No. 11, which was published in our issue of April 11. The 1,000 prizes have been despatched and a list of prize-winners can be seen at this office.

Our Cross-word Corner

Have *you* Won a Prize?

ONE THOUSAND prizes will be awarded to the senders of the first thousand correct solutions opened by the Editor. Entries must be received by April 29. To ensure absolute fairness no solutions will be opened until after the closing date.



Cross-words No. 13. Closing date April 29.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Another Thousand Prizes This Week!

THE solution of our Cross-word Puzzle is an excellent form of family entertainment. Father, mother, son, and daughter can all take part. Each one in his or her own way will be able to suggest the word required from the clues given here. Sit down together now, and commence this engrossing pastime, with the probable chance of obtaining one of our thousand prizes.

CLUES.

ACROSS

1. Moves to laughter.
6. National drink.
8. Without delay.
13. Musical drama.
14. Usos speed to outdistance.
15. A moorbird
16. A sharp report.
19. That by which something is known.
19. Pertaining to punishment.
22. Part of the foot.
24. For sitting on.
27. Higher than a King
30. A light touch.
31. To hack.
32. Pert child
34. A companion.
35. Neuter possessive pronoun.
36. Noah's.
37. Snare.
38. Not straight.
39. Genus of dye-yielding plant
40. To fit out.
41. A free poetic form.
44. A serpent.
46. Short slumber.
48. Indefinite article.
49. Diminutive of Margaret.
50. To make a mistake.
51. Biblical name.
52. Approximate.
53. To lose colour.
56. An evil spirit.
59. Difficult to find to let.
62. To add up
63. One who commits mean actions.
66. Credit item.
67. Weight.
68. Negress' name.
69. Consumed
70. To broaden

DOWN.

1. Slang for for "to catch."
2. Not shut.
3. Cat's cry.
4. Pertaining to the Emerald Isle.
5. Domestic animal.
7. An idiot,
8. Skill.
9. Pigment.
10. A division in a play.
11. A native of Wales, Scotland, or Ireland.
12. Before.
16. Skins.
17. A Turkish dignatory
19. Used as fuel in Ireland.
20. An unpleasant grin.
21. A light blow.
23. A summary.
25. Clumsy.
26. Liable.
28. An apartment in a ship.
29. A funeral song.
32. Silly.
33. A reward of merit.
40. The male of sheep.
42. Without life.
43. Used by milliners.
44. To suit.
45. By word of mouth.
47. Small but useful household article.
52. Brief reminders.
54. Boredom.
55. Besides.
57. Measure of electricity.
58. A symbol of authority.
59. Plump.
60. A species of snake.
61. Where pigs are kept.
63. A pig.
64. Finish.
65. Cognisance.

Fill in the puzzle squares, write your name and address in the space provided, cut out the whole, and post to Cross-words No. 13, P.O. Box 200, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. Cross-word solutions must not be enclosed with "Bullets" coupons.

Another Fine Cross-word Puzzle in "The People" on Sunday.

A £500 Tonic

CONFINED to his room by illness for many months past, a reader of sixty-two turned to *Bullets* as a means of employing his hours of enforced idleness. Nothing in a medicine bottle could have done him more good than the tonic that arrived in an envelope last week—a cheque for £500, the "Double-First" offered in *Bullets* No. 557.

The effort which brought Mr. J. Croft, of 30, Packington Street, Islington, N. the sixth "Double-First" already offered in *Bullets* this year—IN COURT SOCIETY "SINKS A LOT"—was an excellent example of how a double-meaning phrase may be used to advantage.

Mr. Croft tells us that he attributed this success to reading his newspaper, where accounts of sensational society lawsuits gave him the idea for his clever effort. Though several years of competing in *Bullets* had produced no larger prize than 10s. 6d., all the time he was acquiring the knack of presenting his ideas in big prize form.

Now his patience has been rewarded to the melodious tune of £500, and although money cannot always buy health we can reasonably hope that Mr. Croft's big prize may help him towards recovery.

ALTHOUGH double-meaning efforts have not gained many First Prizes of late, their opportunity of securing one remains as good as that of any other type of *Bullet*. The fact is that the supply of *single* words with a double-meaning is not inexhaustible, and it has become more difficult to frame an original *Bullet* upon one.

In the above winning *Bullet*, the competitor relied upon a double-meaning *phrase* instead of a single word. There are innumerable double-meaning *phrases* in our elastic language, and other competitors should look for them when collecting *Bullets* ideas.

Remember, however, as you seek ideas, that merit in *Bullets* can be achieved by many other methods besides double-meanings. Straightforward punch, humour, word-twisting, a play on words, or any other method that produces a distinctive *Bullet*, may gain you one of the big prizes offered in the current £250 contest.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 561.

THE BUDGET	GREATEST TROUBLE
SINS OF SOCIETY	LADY MOTORIST
IF MARRIED	SECOND TIME
ALL THE RAGE	JOB FOR FATHER
CHEAP TO-DAY	CUPID'S WHISPER
WHEN PARLIAMENT'S BROADCAST	INVENTION WE WANT
	SILENT WITNESS
AFTER BUSINESS	WHY HE'S POOR
DARBY AND JOAN	WHEN A BABY
ALL ALONE	WHAT IS A FORD?
WHAT MRS. GRUNDY SAID	

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, MAY 14.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **561** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **561**, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. **560.**

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked TESTED JB in the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,
Proprietors of "JOHN BULL."

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 560.

TAX WE WANT
DAILY ROUND
MY WEEK'S WAGES
NOT ON THE MENU
ONLY NATURAL
NEARING THE END
FATHER'S GARDENING
IF ANIMALS COULD SPEAK
ALL TOLD
HORSE I BACK
NASTY LOOK
BETTER OR WORSE
HOW THE RICH LIVE
ONLY CHILD
WHAT THE FARMER SAID
FROM AFAR
WHEN LIGHTS ARE LOW
HER ARGUMENT
WHEN FREE
NOT IN OUR TIME
KILLING
WORTH FILMING
HIS GOAL
REGULAR CUSTOMER
BRAVE MAN
MAKES ME SWEAR
DIRTY LINEN
LOVE'S HIGHWAY
GREAT FUN
NOT TO BE TRUSTED
BLACK SHEEP
WHAT IS JUSTICE?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

☛ **Result of "Bullets" Competition No. 558 will appear next week.**

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS" — NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed; then give any **Two, Three,** or **Four Words** having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—WHAT SHE BELIEVES *Bullet*:—PIECE SHE'S MASTERED, MASTERPIECE.
Example:—SCIENCE *Bullet*:—PROFESSOR SMITH NOW SMITHEREENS.
Example:—MATRIMONIAL HANDICAP *Bullet*:—SHE KEPT "ASKING MOTHER."

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

☛ **ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO** "Bullets" No. 560, John Bull Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 30.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(560) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 30.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(560) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 30.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(560) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 30.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(560) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

☛ **If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper**

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES. Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 560 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

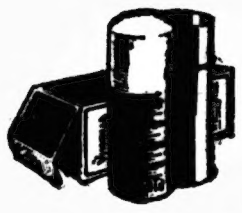
The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 557, can now be seen in the window of Mr. H. A. LA RIVIERE, 1, Packington Street, Islington, N. 1.

NEXT WEEK—"Bullets" First Prize £1,000!

"Of course you could shave with household soap"

—says the Master Barber

"but you won't —if you value your skin. You will rather buy a shaving soap which has been carefully prepared for its special purpose, but it must be selected with care. The Vinolia lather is the best I know, and the domed top of the Vinolia Stick materially adds to the pleasure of shaving, because it is smooth to the cheek from the start. Vinolia Shaving Stick is most economical in use."



In aluminium cases 1/3
Refills in cartons 1/-

Vinolia

SHAVING SOAP

SOOTHES THE SKIN ✦ MAKES THE RAZOR GLIDE

SV 777-24 VINOLIA CO. LTD., LONDON

Don't Wear a Truss!

After 30 Years' Experience an Appliance has been invented for Men, Women and Children that Cures Rupture.

From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who Cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured, write to-day.

Sent on Trial.

If you have tried most everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its Cure, showing the Appliance, giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember we use no salves, no harness, no lies. We make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and we have put our price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on the file in our office. Fill in the Free Coupon below and post to-day.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., Ltd. (1761F), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and ful information about your appliance for the cure of Rupture.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Please write plainly.

The Peril of Skin Infection

The Best Safeguard is Germolene.

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